Little Believers

Islamic Poems for Children

Volume 3

By
Mansoor Ali Shah

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This book is intended for children aged 5-10 years. The stories and teachings are based on authentic Islamic principles, including references to Hadith, and are designed to promote positive moral values and character development.

The content is presented in a simple and engaging dialogue format, tailored for young readers. While the stories are carefully crafted to be age-appropriate, parents and guardians are encouraged to read the book with their children to ensure full understanding and provide additional context when needed.

For further clarification on the Islamic teachings mentioned, readers are encouraged to consult qualified scholars or trusted Islamic resources.

All efforts have been made to present the teachings of Islam accurately. However, readers are advised to seek further knowledge from authoritative sources to gain a comprehensive understanding of the subject matter.

The Lost Trust

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story today,
About a time when trust fades away.
The teacher said, "The Hour is near,
When honesty disappears, my dear!"

Baba:
Ah, my son, you ask so wise,
Let me tell you, open your eyes.
One day, a man asked our Prophet true,
"When will the Hour come? Give us a clue!"

Mansoor:
And what did our Prophet ﷺ say?
Did he tell them right away?

Baba:
He finished speaking, then turned around,
And called the man with a voice so sound.
He said, "When trust is lost, beware,
The Hour will soon be in the air."

Mansoor:
But Baba, how can trust just go?
Will it vanish? Will it flow?

Baba:
When power falls in the wrong hands,
And unfit leaders rule the lands,
Truth will fade, and lies will grow,
Then, my child, the Hour will show.

Mansoor:
Oh Baba, what should I do today,
To keep trust strong and not decay?

Baba:
Speak the truth, be just, be kind,
Keep your word, have a righteous mind.
Help the weak, don’t cheat or lie,
And Allah will bless you, so aim high!

Mansoor:
I promise, Baba, I’ll hold it tight,
I’ll be honest, I’ll do what’s right!

Baba:
Then, my son, you’ll stand so tall,
With Allah’s mercy over all.

The Lesson of Wudu

Mansoor:
Baba, I finished wudu so fast,
Splashed some water—done at last!
Then I ran to join the prayer,
Quick and ready—was that fair?

Baba:
My dear son, let’s sit a while,
I’ll share a story that may make you smile.
One day, the Prophet ﷺ on a journey stayed,
And found some men who made wudu that way.

Mansoor:
Did they rush like I just did?
Did they forget or were they hid?

Baba:
They wiped their feet but didn’t clean,
Their heels stayed dry—left unseen!
The Prophet ﷺ called, his voice so dire,
"Save your heels from the fire!"

Mansoor:
Oh Baba! What does that mean?
Why did the Prophet ﷺ sound so keen?

Baba:

Wudu, my son, is light and grace,
But must be done with care and pace.
If we rush and miss a part,
Our prayer is weak, not from the heart.

Mansoor:
So every drop of water spread,
Must reach my feet, my hands, my head?

Baba:
Yes, my son, each part must shine,
For wudu purifies the soul divine.
With every drop, sins wash away,
So take your time—don't rush, don't stray.

Mansoor:
I promise, Baba, next time I pray,
I'll do my wudu the proper way!

Baba:
Then Allah will bless you, pure and bright,
And your prayers will glow with heavenly light.

The Strongest Tree

Mansoor:
Baba, today my teacher said

That faith is like a tree well-fed.
Its roots are deep, its branches high
Reaching proudly to the sky.

Baba:
That's true my son, our Prophet ﷺ spoke
About a tree strong as an oak.
But not an oak nor any pine
It's a tree both strong and fine.

Mansoor:
Oh Baba, which tree could it be?
A mighty tree that stands so free?
Does it have flowers or fruit so sweet?
Does it give shade from burning heat?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ asked his friends one day
To guess this tree—what would they say?
They thought of trees both big and tall
But no one guessed it right at all.

Mansoor:
Did someone know? Was it a test?
Did someone guess which tree was best?

Baba:

A young boy thought but felt too shy
He held his tongue though guessed nearby.
Then the Prophet ﷺ gave the clue
“The date-palm tree is strong and true.”

Mansoor:
Oh Baba, why a date-palm tree?
What makes it special? Tell me please!

Baba:
It stands so firm in wind and sand
Its roots hold tight beneath the land.
Through storms through heat it does not fall
Its fruits bring life and feed us all.

Mansoor:
Just like a Muslim firm and bright
Holding strong to truth and light!

Baba:
Yes my son, through trial and test
A Muslim stands—faith at its best.
Like the date-palm tall and true
Always strong in all we do.

Mansoor:
Then Baba, I’ll be like this tree

Standing firm with faith in me!

Baba:
That’s my son! Now hold on tight
And grow in goodness strength and light.

The Date-Palm Tree

Mansoor:
Baba, today in school we learned,
About a tree that's strong and firm.
The leaves don’t fall, it stands so tall,
But I can’t guess, can you, Baba, at all?

Baba:
Ah, my son, a question so bright,
Let me share what’s true and right.
The Prophet ﷺ spoke of this tree,
Let me tell you, listen to me.

Mansoor:
Oh Baba, which tree could it be?
Is it big or small, for all to see?
Does it have fruit or flowers that bloom?
Could it be a tree we see in a room?

Baba:

It’s not a tree that grows in a room,
But out in the desert, it does bloom.
The Prophet ﷺ asked his friends,
“Tell me, what tree the answer sends?”

Mansoor:
Was it a tree with flowers bright?
Or a mighty oak with leaves in sight?

Baba:
The men thought hard and tried to guess,
But no one knew, and in the stress,
The Prophet ﷺ smiled and said,
“It’s the date-palm, with branches spread.”

Mansoor:
The date-palm tree, Baba, what’s so special?
What makes it like a Muslim, so helpful?

Baba:
The date-palm stands through heat and storm,
Its roots grow deep, and it stays warm.
It doesn’t shed its leaves, you see,
And so it’s like a Muslim—strong and free.

Mansoor:
It stands so tall, through sun and rain,

Just like a Muslim, firm through pain!

Baba:
Exactly, my son, you've understood,
A Muslim stands firm, in faith, in good.
Through trials, like storms, we do not fall,
We stand with faith, trusting in Allah.

Mansoor:
I'll be like the date-palm tree,
Standing strong for all to see!

Baba:
That's my boy, now go and grow,
With faith and kindness, let it show.

The Questions of Dimam

Mansoor:
Baba, today I heard a tale,
Of a man who rode with questions frail.
He came to Prophet ﷺ, you see,
To ask about Allah's decree.

Baba:
Ah, my son, let me tell you right,
About the man who came in sight.

Dimam was his name, so clear,
A man with questions full of fear.

Mansoor:
What did he ask, Baba, tell me true,
What questions did the Prophet ﷺ answer for you?

Baba:
Dimam came with courage bold,
And asked the Prophet ﷺ, so told:
"Are you sent to all mankind,
By Allah, the One, the kind?"

Mansoor:
And what did the Prophet ﷺ say, Baba?
Did he answer right away?

Baba:
Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ replied,
"By Allah, yes," with his heart open wide.
Then Dimam asked about prayers, so clear,
"Five daily prayers, do we hold them near?"

Mansoor:
And what did the Prophet ﷺ answer then?
Did Dimam’s questions never end?

Baba:
He said, "By Allah, yes, we must pray,
Five times a day, every day."
Then came the question about fasting too,
"Do we fast in Ramadan, it’s true?"

Mansoor:
And Baba, what did the Prophet ﷺ say?
I’m eager to know what he did convey!

Baba:
Again, he said, "By Allah, yes,
We fast in Ramadan, no less."
Then Dimam asked of charity,
"Does Allah command it, this Zakat decree?"

Mansoor:
Did Dimam agree then, Baba dear?
Did he believe what he did hear?

Baba:
Yes, my son, Dimam believed,
All the teachings he had received.
He said, "I believe in all you’ve said,
And to my people, this I’ll spread."

Mansoor:

So Dimam took the message true,
He spread it far, he spread it through!
He believed in Allah, the One so kind,
And took the teachings to his mind.

Baba:
That's right, my son, Dimam did right,
He followed the truth, with all his might.
So remember always, my dear son,
These lessons are for everyone.

The Letter to Bahrain

Mansoor:
Baba, tell me, what happened once,
When a letter was sent, to answer a question?
To a ruler, a governor, far away,
What was the message, did it cause dismay?

Baba:
Ah, my son, a story of the past,
When the Prophet ﷺ sent a letter at last.
To the governor of Bahrain, it went,
A message of truth, a sign that was sent.

Mansoor:
What was the message in that letter, Baba?

What did it carry, what was its agenda?

Baba:
It carried the word of Allah, you see,
A call to believe, to be free.
To follow the truth, to walk on the light,
To worship Allah, to do what’s right.

Mansoor:
Did the governor read it with care?
Did he accept it, was he fair?

Baba:
No, my son, the governor of Bahrain,
Did not listen, he acted in vain.
He tore the letter, with anger and pride,
And turned away from Allah's side.

Mansoor:
Oh no, Baba, why did he do that?
Why reject the truth, like that?

Baba:
He was proud and blind to the truth,
Refusing guidance, in his youth.
So the Prophet ﷺ prayed for them,
That Allah may disperse them again and again.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why did the Prophet ﷺ pray?
What harm did it cause, what did they say?

Baba:
It was a prayer, not of hate,
But for those who turned away from fate.
The Prophet ﷺ wished for them to see,
That truth cannot be ignored, you see.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, what did we learn that day?
What should we follow and do, I pray?

Baba:
We learn to respect Allah's command,
To follow the truth, and take a stand.
No matter how hard, no matter the fight,
Always choose truth, and walk in the light.

The Silver Ring of the Prophet ﷺ

Mansoor:
Baba, tell me of the Prophet ﷺ,
What did he do when he wrote a gem?
A letter to send, a message so bright,

But how did he seal it, Baba, tell me right?

Baba:
Ah, my son, listen closely, I'll share,
A story of wisdom, beyond compare.
The Prophet ﷺ, when sending his word,
Had to make sure his message was heard.

Mansoor:
But Baba, how did he make it clear?
What did he use, to make it so dear?

Baba:
They told him, "Rulers will not read,
Unless it's sealed, with a mark indeed."
So the Prophet ﷺ, with care in his mind,
Had a silver ring made, for a purpose so fine.

Mansoor:
A ring, Baba? What did it say?
Was it special, in a unique way?

Baba:
Yes, my son, engraved with pride,
"Muhammad, Allah's Apostle," inside.
The ring sparkled, gleamed in the light,
A sign of truth, shining so bright.

Mansoor:
Oh, Baba, how did it look so grand?
What made the ring special in his hand?

Baba:
Its glitter, my son, was a sight to behold,
A symbol of faith, precious and bold.
It wasn't just metal, but a message profound,
A seal of truth, where honor is found.

Mansoor:
So Baba, what does this teach us, today?
What lesson do we learn, and how should we pray?

Baba:
The lesson, my son, is clear as can be,
In everything, let truth be your key.
Like the Prophet ﷺ, with wisdom and might,
Seal your actions with what’s good and right.

Mansoor:
I understand, Baba, truth must shine,
Like the Prophet ﷺ, always divine.
Thank you, Baba, for the story today,
I’ll follow the truth, and walk Allah’s way.

The Three Men and Allah's Mercy

Mansoor:
Baba, tell me of a lesson so deep,
A story of mercy, we should keep.
Three men came once before the Prophet ﷺ,
What happened to them, Baba? Tell me again.

Baba:
Ah, my son, listen to this tale,
Of three men who came without fail.
Two came forward, one went away,
What did they do, at the end of the day?

Mansoor:
Baba, what did they do, and why?
What made one leave, and not even try?

Baba:
The first man came, he drew close,
He sat in the circle, with intent, engrossed.
The second man, shy in his place,
Sat behind, feeling Allah's grace.

Mansoor:
And what of the third, Baba? Tell me more,
Why did he leave and not stay for the lore?

Baba:
Ah, my son, the third man turned,
He walked away, and his heart burned.
He turned his face, and Allah did too,
He missed the mercy, that could have been his due.

Mansoor:
Baba, what did the Prophet ﷺ say?
What lesson did He teach that day?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ, with wisdom so true,
Told us of the mercy, that's always in view.
The first man, seeking Allah's grace,
Was embraced in mercy, in His loving embrace.

Mansoor:
And the second man, Baba, what of him?
Was he also blessed, his heart not grim?

Baba:
Yes, my son, the second man too,
Felt shy, but Allah's mercy stayed true.
Though he sat behind, Allah did not turn,
His mercy was with him, for which he did yearn.

Mansoor:
And the third man, Baba, did he learn?
What happened to him, what did he discern?

Baba:
The third man, my son, turned away,
Allah turned His face, and he lost the way.
But remember, my son, mercy is near,
For those who seek it, without fear.

Mansoor:
So Baba, the lesson is clear today,
We must seek Allah's mercy and pray.
If we turn to Allah, He'll show us His light,
And guide us, through day and through night.

Baba:
Exactly, my son, now you understand,
The mercy of Allah is always at hand.
Seek Him with sincerity, and always be true,
His mercy will guide and protect you.

The Sacred Day and the Sanctity of Honor

Mansoor:
Baba, can you tell me a tale,
Of a sacred day, where no harm could prevail?

What was so special, that the Prophet ﷺ did say,
That our blood, property, and honor must stay?

Baba:
Ah, my son, listen to this story,
A lesson of peace, and sacred glory.
The Prophet ﷺ, on his camel one day,
Asked a question that made us all stay.

Mansoor:
What did he ask, Baba? What did he say?
What was so special, on that blessed day?

Baba:
He asked, “What day is this, my friends?”
We stayed quiet, wondering what it sends.
Then he said, "Isn’t it the day of Nahr?"
We replied, “Yes,” and felt the bar.

Mansoor:
What does the day of Nahr mean, Baba?
Why is it so important, this special day?

Baba:
The day of Nahr is when we sacrifice,
To please Allah and act with sacrifice.
The Prophet ﷺ, with wisdom so pure,

Taught us how to treat each other, for sure.

Mansoor:
Then what did he ask, Baba? What did he say next?
What lesson for us did he now express?

Baba:
He asked, “Which month are we in today?”
We thought for a moment, then we did say,
“Isn’t it the month of Dhul-Hijja, so blessed?”
A month of mercy, a month we must confess.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, what was the Prophet’s ﷺ message that day?
Why did he make sure we heard what he’d say?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ spoke of honor so pure,
He said, “Your blood, your property, and your honor are sure,
Sacred to each other, just like this day,
Like this month, and in this blessed city, we stay.”

Mansoor:
What did he mean, Baba, by sacred and pure?
How should we treat others, what should we ensure?

Baba:
It means, my son, that we must respect,
The rights of each other, and never neglect.
Our brothers and sisters, all over the land,
Their dignity, their safety, is in Allah's hand.

Mansoor:
So Baba, this lesson is important to learn,
To keep peace, love, and honor, we must return.
We should never harm, nor be unfair,
Because every person's dignity is rare.

Baba:
Exactly, my son, now you understand,
The sacredness of life, in Allah's command.
Honor each other, with love and respect,
And remember the Prophet's ﷺ words, correct.

The Wisdom of Balanced Learning

Mansoor:
Baba, when we learn about Islam,
Sometimes it feels like a heavy storm,
Is it always good to learn so fast?
Or do we need breaks to make the knowledge last?

Baba:

Ah, my son, that's a great question,
Learning is precious, but it needs some reflection.
The Prophet ﷺ, so wise and kind,
Taught us to balance, and ease our mind.

Mansoor:
How did he teach us, Baba? What did he do?
To make sure we learned, but not too much too?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ, in his gentle way,
Would choose the perfect time to say,
A lesson or teaching, to guide us right,
But not too often, to avoid the fight.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, he didn’t talk all the time?
He knew when to speak, and when to climb?

Baba:
Exactly, my son, he was wise indeed,
He knew when to give, and when to let us be freed.
He didn’t overload us with too much at once,
He understood our hearts, and that was his punch.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why is it important to take a break?

Why not just keep learning, for goodness' sake?

Baba:
Because, my son, if we learn too fast,
We might forget, or lose the impact at last.
The Prophet ﷺ didn't pester or tire,
He gave us lessons, to lift us higher.

Mansoor:
So, it's good to learn, but not every day,
We need breaks to let the knowledge stay?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, you've understood well,
Learning is a journey, and balance will tell,
When to pause, and when to go on,
It helps us grow, from dusk till dawn.

Mansoor:
I'll remember this, Baba, and learn with care,
Taking breaks to let knowledge share.
Thank you for teaching me this great way,
To learn and grow, each and every day.

Facilitating with Kindness

Mansoor:

Baba, I've been thinking a lot,
About the things we've been taught and sought.
When I help others, I want them to see,
How can I make things easy, just like the Prophet ﷺ said to me?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, you have a good heart,
Helping others is an important start.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us, you see,
To make things easier, for you and me.

Mansoor:
But Baba, sometimes I find it hard,
To help others without going too far.
How can I make it easy for them to learn?
So they don't feel like they need to turn?

Baba:
Good question, my son, I'll tell you right here,
The Prophet ﷺ said, don't bring them fear.
Facilitate and ease their way,
Don't make it hard, let them learn and stay.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, I shouldn't make it tough?
I should help others without acting rough?

Baba:
Exactly, my dear, with kindness and care,
Make things easy, so others can share,
In the beauty of learning, in the light of our faith,
So they feel welcome, and not out of place.

Mansoor:
And Baba, the Prophet ﷺ also said,
To give good tidings, not to make them dread?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, that's what I mean,
Be gentle and kind, keep your heart serene.
Give glad tidings, spread the joy,
Make people feel happy, like a favorite toy.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, loud and clear,
I'll help with kindness, and keep them near.
I'll make learning easy and full of grace,
So everyone can find their place.

Baba:
You've learned well, my dear Mansoor,
Helping with love will always endure.
Keep this lesson close to your heart,

Facilitate with kindness, and play your part.

The Perfect Balance of Teaching

Mansoor:
Baba, I love to learn and hear,
Your stories and teachings, so dear.
But sometimes, when I hear too much,
I get tired and lose my touch.

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, that's something wise,
Too much at once can dull your eyes.
The Prophet ﷺ, he knew this well,
He would teach us, but not overwhelm.

Mansoor:
But Baba, I love to hear your talk,
Why don't you teach me every walk?
If I hear more, I'll learn much too,
I want to understand all that's true!

Baba:
I know, my son, you want to grow,
But to learn well, there's a proper flow.
Abdullah, a great teacher once said,
He didn't want to tire his friends' heads.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, he didn't preach every day?
But he made sure the time was okay?

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, he took great care,
To teach with wisdom, and be fair.
He didn't want to bore them, you see,
So he picked the right time, carefully.

Mansoor:
That makes sense, Baba, I now know,
It's not just about learning to grow.
It's about balance, and not too fast,
So we can learn, and make it last.

Baba:
Well said, my son, you've understood,
It's about balance, that's always good.
Too much too soon can make us tired,
But patience and balance will keep us inspired.

Mansoor:
I see now, Baba, you're so right,
I'll be patient, and I'll wait for the light.
Thank you for teaching me with care,

I'll be mindful, and I'll always share.

Baba:
You've learned well, my dear Mansoor,
Patience in learning is always pure.
Take your time, and learn with grace,
You'll find the knowledge, in its place.

The Path of Guidance

Mansoor:
Baba, I wonder, how do we know,
What path to follow and where to go?
There are so many choices, it's hard to see,
How can I be sure which path is for me?

Baba:
My dear Mansoor, this is a question true,
And I will tell you what you must do.
The Prophet ﷺ, so wise and clear,
Taught us about the path to steer.

Mansoor:
What did he say, Baba? Tell me, please,
How can I find the way with ease?

Baba:

He said, "If Allah wants good for you,
He'll help you understand what is true.
I am just a guide, but the gift is from Him,
To lead you to truth, where light won't dim."

Mansoor:
So it's Allah who gives us the way,
To guide us through each and every day?
But Baba, what if others stray,
And walk a path that leads astray?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, don't worry, be at peace,
For those who follow Allah, their faith will never cease.
This nation of Muslims will stay strong,
No matter who goes wrong, they'll hold on.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, as long as we hold tight,
To Allah's teachings, we'll be right?

Baba:
Yes, my son, that's what we must do,
Comprehend the faith, and be true.
Allah's guidance will keep us near,
And nothing will harm us, have no fear.

Mansoor:
I understand, Baba, and now I know,
With Allah's help, I'll always grow.
I'll follow the path, strong and clear,
And trust in Allah's guidance, year by year.

Baba:
Well done, Mansoor, you've understood,
With Allah's help, you'll always do good.
Remember, my son, faith is a gift,
So hold on tight, and let your spirit lift.

The Tree Like a Muslim

Mansoor:
Baba, today I saw a tree so tall,
With branches so strong, it stood so tall.
It made me wonder, what could it be,
That teaches us lessons, just like you and me?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, that's a great thought indeed,
Trees have many lessons for us to heed.
Let me tell you of a tree, so fine,
That the Prophet ﷺ compared to the Divine.

Mansoor:

Which tree, Baba, tell me, please,
Does it stand among the palm trees with ease?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ once spoke so clear,
Of a tree that we hold dear.
He said, "Among the trees, one stands so true,
It resembles a Muslim, like me and you."

Mansoor:
Oh, Baba, I think I know,
Is it the date-palm tree that grows so low?

Baba:
You are wise, my son, to think this way,
It was the date-palm tree that day.
Its strength and grace, its fruit so sweet,
Like a Muslim, it’s upright, it can’t be beat.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what makes it like a Muslim, you see,
What’s the lesson that it gives to me?

Baba:
The date-palm stands tall, without a doubt,
Strong and steady, it doesn’t fall about.
Its roots go deep, like our faith so true,

Firm and constant, in all we do.

Mansoor:
So like the date-palm, we must stand strong,
With our faith in Allah, where we belong?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, you've understood so well,
Like the date-palm, we must never quell.
Our faith should be strong, our hearts pure,
And with Allah's guidance, we'll endure.

Mansoor:
I'll be like the date-palm, Baba, I swear,
With roots of faith and love to share.
I'll stay strong, like the tree so tall,
And follow the Prophet ﷺ, above all.

Baba:
Well said, my son, you're growing wise,
With faith in Allah, you'll always rise.
Like the date-palm, stay strong and bright,
And Allah will guide you, day and night.

The Two Wishes

Mansoor:

Baba, I've seen people, both near and far,
They have so much, like a shining star.
I wonder, Baba, what would it be,
If I could be like them, don't you see?

Baba:
Mansoor, my son, I understand your heart,
But there's something I must teach you, a special part.
The Prophet ﷺ once spoke, so wise,
On how we should see others with our eyes.

Mansoor:
What did he say, Baba, can you share?
What should I wish for, if I care?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ said, "Wish not to be,
Like anyone, but in these two cases, you see:
The first is someone, with wealth so wide,
Who spends it right, with Allah as their guide."

Mansoor:
So, Baba, I should wish to be like him,
Who gives with kindness, and makes Allah's light dim?

Baba:
Yes, my son, that's the first wish, so true,

A person who spends, and makes others' lives new.
Now listen closely to the second one,
It's someone who teaches what Allah has done.

Mansoor:
So the second wish, Baba, is to be wise,
With knowledge of the Quran, right before our eyes?

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, it's wisdom you see,
A person who learns and shares it with glee.
To follow the Quran and spread it far,
Just like the Prophet ﷺ, our guiding star.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, it's clear in my mind,
To wish for knowledge and goodness, in the hearts of mankind.

Baba:
That's right, my son, you've learned so well,
To wish for these things, is a story to tell.
Not riches or fame, but wisdom and grace,
That's what makes a true Muslim's place.

Mansoor:
I'll remember this, Baba, and follow the way,

To seek knowledge, and give without delay.
I'll help others, just as you said,
With wisdom and kindness, spreading Allah's spread.

Baba:
I'm proud of you, my dear, my son,
Keep these two wishes, and you've truly won.
To seek Allah's pleasure is all we need,
And with wisdom and kindness, we'll always succeed.

The Story of Prophet Musa and Khidr

Mansoor:
Baba, tell me, who was the man,
Who Moses (عليہ السلام) sought, as Allah had planned?
He was wise, more learned than all,
Is there a story, Baba, you can recall?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, you ask a question so bright,
The story is special, filled with insight.
Prophet Musa (عليہ السلام) once was asked,
"Is there anyone wiser? Is there knowledge vast?"

Mansoor:
And what did Moses say, Baba, do tell?
Did he think he knew all knowledge so well?

Baba:
Musa (علیہ السلام) answered with honesty so true,
“No, there’s no one wiser than I in view.”
But then Allah sent a message so clear,
There was one wiser, a man so dear.

Mansoor:
Who was this man, Baba, who was so wise?
What did he teach that opened Moses’ eyes?

Baba:
The man was Khidr, a servant of Allah,
Whose knowledge was deep, without any flaw.
Musa (علیہ السلام) was told to seek him,
To find him, the journey would not be grim.

Mansoor:
How did Musa (علیہ السلام) find this wise man?
Was there a sign to follow, Baba, can you span?

Baba:
Musa (علیہ السلام) was guided, with a fish as a sign,
When the fish disappeared, Khidr he would find.
They walked together, seeking the way,
Until they found Khidr, at the break of day.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what did they do then,
Was the journey hard, did they see again?

Baba:
Yes, young Mansoor, their path was long,
But Khidr's wisdom was clear, so strong.
Musa (عليه السلام) learned lessons so deep,
About patience and trust, things we should keep.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, what is the lesson to learn,
From this story of Khidr, when we turn?

Baba:
Mansoor, the lesson is simple and clear,
That knowledge is from Allah, so sincere.
We should seek wisdom, with patience and grace,
And trust Allah's plan, in every place.

Mansoor:
I will, Baba, and try to be wise,
To learn from Allah, and reach for the skies.

Baba:
I'm proud of you, my son, my light,
May you always seek wisdom, both day and night.

And remember, just like Musa (علیہ السلام) did see,
The greatest knowledge comes from Allah, as it should be.

The Blessing of Knowledge

Mansoor:
Baba, tell me a story today,
Of knowledge that lights our way.
I've heard about a man so wise,
Who was blessed with knowledge of the skies.

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, you ask with a heart so pure,
A story of knowledge, that's for sure.
Let me tell you of Ibn Abbas,
A young boy whom the Prophet did bless.

Mansoor:
What did the Prophet ﷺ do, Baba?
Tell me more, I'm eager, alhamdulillah!

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ embraced him tight,
And asked Allah for wisdom and light.
He said, "O Allah, grant him the Book's knowledge,
A treasure that is beyond any college."

Mansoor:
Wow, Baba, how special was he!
What kind of knowledge did he learn, you see?

Baba:
He learned the Qur'an, its verses so grand,
And with the wisdom, he took a stand.
He taught the people, day and night,
Spreading the truth, with shining light.

Mansoor:
But Baba, how can I learn so much?
I want to be wise, to feel Allah's touch.

Baba:
Mansoor, knowledge starts with your heart,
Seek the Qur'an, and play your part.
Learn with love, be patient, and kind,
And seek Allah's help, always in mind.

Mansoor:
I'll read the Qur'an and learn each day,
Seeking Allah's help in every way.
Baba, I'll follow Ibn Abbas' lead,
To gain knowledge, and fulfill the need.

Baba:

I’m proud of you, my dear son,
Keep learning the Qur’an, and it will be fun.
Remember the Prophet ﷺ’s prayer for him,
And let your knowledge always shine within.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, I’ll try my best,
To seek knowledge and pass the test.

The Lesson of Respect in Prayer

Mansoor:
Baba, I’ve heard a story so strange,
About a man and his ride, in a distant range.
He passed in front of those praying, they say,
But no one objected, in any way.

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, you’ve heard of the tale,
It’s from Ibn Abbas, who didn’t fail.
He rode his she-ass, young and bright,
While the Prophet ﷺ prayed, in the night.

Mansoor:
But Baba, how could he pass by?
Wasn’t it wrong to walk so nigh?

Baba:
It was a special moment, you see,
For Ibn Abbas was young and free.
He just attained puberty, so wise,
And he rode his she-ass beneath the skies.

Mansoor:
So, what happened then, Baba dear?
How was it okay, with no one near?

Baba:
As Ibn Abbas came close, he let it roam,
The she-ass grazed while he found his home,
In the row where the people prayed,
No one objected or felt dismayed.

Mansoor:
But why was that, Baba? I wonder so,
Shouldn't people stop him, and say "go slow"?

Baba:
It's because the Prophet ﷺ taught with grace,
That prayer is a time for peace in place.
What matters most is the heart's intent,
Not the outer things, or where you went.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, does that mean I can do what I please,
When people are praying, and the world's at ease?

Baba:
No, my son, it's not about doing as you like,
Respect is key, in every act, alike.
Ibn Abbas did not disrupt the prayer,
He passed respectfully, without a care.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, the lesson is clear,
Respecting others, and Allah, we hold dear.
I'll follow your guidance, in every prayer,
And always show kindness, in the world I share.

Baba:
That's my boy, with wisdom and light,
Keep respect in your heart, and you'll always do right.
Remember the story of Ibn Abbas, so true,
And live with love, in all you do.

The Lesson of Kindness and Humility

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story today,
Of the Prophet ﷺ, in a special way.
He was kind, and so full of grace,

He did something that brightened a young boy's face.

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, I know that story well,
It’s about Mahmud bin Rabiah, as I’ll tell.
When he was just five, a boy so small,
He had an experience that he would recall.

Mansoor:
What happened, Baba? Was it something bright,
That made young Mahmud smile with delight?

Baba:
Yes, indeed, my dear son, so true,
The Prophet ﷺ did something kind to you.
A bucket of water from the well was near,
And the Prophet ﷺ, with love so clear,

Mansoor:
He took the water with his mouth, Baba?
Did he really do that? Oh, subhanAllah!

Baba:
Yes, he did, my boy, with kindness in his heart,
A gentle gesture, a beautiful start.
He splashed the water on Mahmud’s face,
A moment of mercy, full of grace.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why did he do that, so kind?
What was the lesson he wanted to find?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ taught kindness in all,
Through every action, both big and small.
He showed us humility and love so pure,
In every action, the heart's intent must endure.

Mansoor:
So Baba, does that mean I should always be kind,
And treat others with love in my heart and mind?

Baba:
Yes, my son, that's the lesson true,
From the Prophet ﷺ, to me and you.
Humility and kindness are gifts so bright,
They bring peace and happiness, and make hearts light.

Mansoor:
I will remember this, Baba, each day,
To be kind and humble, in every way.
Just like the Prophet ﷺ, I'll try,
To share kindness and love, as the days pass by.

Baba:
That’s my boy, full of wisdom and care,
With kindness and love, you’ll always be fair.
Keep the Prophet’s ﷺ teachings in sight,
And you’ll spread joy and make the world right.

The Journey of Knowledge and Patience

Mansoor:
Baba, today I heard a story so wise,
Of Prophet Moses ﷺ, and a quest to the skies.
He sought a man with knowledge so deep,
A journey of learning, a secret to keep.

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, this is a tale so grand,
Of Moses ﷺ and his search through the land.
He asked, "Is there anyone who knows more than I?"
And the answer came from the heavens up high.

Mansoor:
Did Allah send him someone, Baba, to teach,
A man with wisdom beyond what he could reach?

Baba:
Yes, my son, Allah guided him so,
To Khadir, a man with wisdom to show.

Moses ﷺ was told by Allah’s command,
"Follow the fish, and you will understand."

Mansoor:
A fish, Baba? What does that mean?
How could a fish lead Moses ﷺ to the unseen?

Baba:
The fish was a sign, a clue so bright,
To show where Khadir’s wisdom would ignite.
Moses ﷺ searched, with patience and care,
Hoping to meet the one who would share.

Mansoor:
But Baba, did he find him? Was it hard?
Did Moses ﷺ feel his heart guard?

Baba:
Yes, my boy, he struggled and searched,
And his servant forgot where the fish was perched.
But when they found the place once again,
It was there, that wisdom began to reign.

Mansoor:
So Moses ﷺ met Khadir at last,
A lesson in patience, learned from the past?

Baba:
Indeed, Mansoor, patience is key,
To learning and growing, to truly be free.
Khadir's wisdom was deep, yet kind,
And the lesson for Moses ﷺ, so refined.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, it's clear,
Patience and seeking knowledge brings us near.
Like Moses ﷺ, I'll strive to be wise,
And seek knowledge under the sun and skies.

Baba:
That's my boy, full of wisdom and light,
May your journey of learning always take flight.
Just like Moses ﷺ, continue to seek,
And patience and knowledge will make you unique.

The Seeds of Knowledge

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard the Prophet ﷺ say,
That knowledge is like rain in a special way.
It falls from the sky, a gift from above,
To nurture our hearts, and guide us with love.

Baba:

Yes, my son, it's a beautiful truth,
Knowledge and guidance are the fruits of our youth.
The rain that falls, so gentle and pure,
Gives life to the earth, of that we're sure.

Mansoor:
I understand, Baba, but tell me more,
What does this rain bring to the shore?
How does it help us, teach us to grow,
Like the plants that bloom, or the rivers that flow?

Baba:
The rain falls on lands, in different ways,
Some lands grow crops, with sunny days.
Fertile soil drinks it all, so sweet,
And brings forth green grass and plants at our feet.

Mansoor:
So the fertile land is like a heart,
That accepts the knowledge, from the very start?

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, well understood,
A heart that is open will grow with good.
The person who learns and shares what they know,
Is like the land where plants and crops grow.

Mansoor:
And what about the land that's too hard,
Can't hold the rain, can't grow a yard?

Baba:
Ah, that's the heart that doesn't care,
It turns away from knowledge, unaware.
Like barren land that's dry and cracked,
It won't bring forth fruits, that's a simple fact.

Mansoor:
So the rain of knowledge is given to all,
But it's up to us to heed the call?

Baba:
Yes, my dear, it's your choice to make,
To seek knowledge, for your own sake.
The person who learns and teaches with grace,
Will find guidance in every place.

Mansoor:
I want to be like the fertile land,
To grow in knowledge, and make a stand.
To help others, to learn and share,
And spread wisdom everywhere.

Baba:

That’s my son, full of light and care,
May you always seek knowledge and always share.
Like the rain that nourishes the earth below,
May your heart with wisdom always grow.

The Signs of the Hour

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a saying from the Prophet ﷺ,
He spoke of signs of the Hour, a warning so grim.
He said, "Knowledge will fade, and ignorance will grow,"
What does that mean, Baba? Please let me know.

Baba:
My son, those words are a call for us to heed,
To seek knowledge and be aware of our need.
When the learned ones pass, and wisdom is lost,
The world becomes darker, no matter the cost.

Mansoor:
That sounds so sad, Baba, to lose what is wise,
But what are the other signs of the Prophet’s good advice?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ also warned of things,
Like the rise of wrong deeds that evil brings.
Drinking alcohol will be common, they say,

And illegal acts will spread in a harmful way.

Mansoor:
But Baba, we know that these things are wrong,
Why will they spread like a loud, dark song?

Baba:
It's the test of the times, my dear little one,
When people forget what Islam has begun.
They forget the teachings, the truth in their hearts,
And follow their desires, their bad habits start.

Mansoor:
So what can we do to protect from this plight,
And make sure we follow what's true and what's right?

Baba:
We must hold fast to our faith and our prayer,
And always seek knowledge, for it's precious and rare.
Help others see the truth, teach what is kind,
And always keep Allah's guidance in mind.

Mansoor:
I will, Baba! I will keep learning every day,
And I'll share the knowledge to help others find their way.

Baba:

That’s my son, full of hope and light,
May your heart always be strong, and your path always right.
In these times, be a beacon, let your light shine,
With the love of Allah, you will always be fine.

The Signs of Change

Mansoor:
Baba, you’ve taught me so much about faith,
But I heard a story that made my heart race.
The Prophet ﷺ spoke of signs that would come,
Of changes in the world, and I don’t know where they’re from.

Baba:
Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ warned us indeed,
Of signs that would happen, and we must take heed.
One sign is that knowledge will slowly fade,
As the learned ones pass, wisdom will trade.

Mansoor:
So people will not know what is right or wrong?
Will they forget the teachings that have kept us strong?

Baba:
Yes, my son, and that’s why it’s so important to learn,

To understand the truth and for others, we must yearn.
When ignorance spreads, it becomes hard to see,
The difference between what's right and what should not be.

Mansoor:
That sounds scary, Baba, what else will we face?
I want to know so I can keep up the race.

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ spoke of other signs too,
One of them is troubling, but we'll get through.
Immorality will spread, the right path will be lost,
It's vital to stay pure, no matter the cost.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why would people forget what is good?
Why wouldn't they follow what they should?

Baba:
It's the test of life, my dear little one,
When people forget the guidance Allah has begun.
They may fall into temptation, forgetting what's right,
But we must stay strong and continue our fight.

Mansoor:
What other changes should I know, Baba dear?

Please tell me, so I can always stay near.

Baba:
Another sign, my son, is that women will grow,
In number, while men will decrease, this is so.
So much so that one man will care for fifty,
A sign of imbalance, which we must keep nifty.

Mansoor:
Oh, Baba, that's strange! What does it all mean?
How can this happen, what will we have seen?

Baba:
It's a warning for us, my dear son,
To value what we have, for the work is never done.
We must keep our faith strong and guide what's right,
And stay close to Allah, day and night.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, I'll always seek light,
And stay close to the truth, from morning to night.

Baba:
That's my boy, so wise and true,
May Allah guide you in all that you do.
Keep your heart pure, always seek the good,
And follow the path, as every Muslim should.

The Dream of Knowledge

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story, so strange and so bright,
It was about a dream, a vision of light.
The Prophet ﷺ saw a cup of milk so clear,
He drank it until it overflowed, I hear!

Baba:
Ah, yes, my son, that dream was quite deep,
It was a message for us, for us to keep.
The milk in the cup, so pure and so white,
Represents knowledge, a guiding light.

Mansoor:
So the milk was knowledge, I understand now,
But Baba, how can knowledge help me, and how?

Baba:
Good question, my son, listen closely to me,
Knowledge helps guide you, and sets your heart free.
When you learn the truth, you know what's right,
It fills your heart with wisdom and light.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what happened with the rest of the milk?

The Prophet ﷺ gave it away, as smooth as silk.

Baba:
Yes, my dear, that part is important too,
He gave it to Umar, as he knew what to do.
Umar was wise, a man of great might,
He spread the knowledge, like a lantern of light.

Mansoor:
So the milk that was given, represents the way,
To share the knowledge, every single day?

Baba:
Exactly, my son, you've understood it so well,
Knowledge is a gift, a treasure to tell.
When you learn, you must also share,
So others can learn, and become aware.

Mansoor:
I see, Baba, I will always strive,
To learn and share, and keep the knowledge alive.

Baba:
That's my son, so wise and true,
May Allah guide and bless all that you do.
Knowledge is power, it helps you grow,
And with it, you'll always know the right way to go.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, for teaching me this,
I'll seek knowledge and share it, it's pure bliss!

The Hajj and the Prophet's Wisdom

Mansoor:
Baba, I've heard a story about Hajj so grand,
About the Prophet ﷺ and the wisdom he'd stand.
One day in Mina, during his last Hajj,
He helped the people, without any grudge.

Baba:
Yes, my son, that's a story so true,
The Prophet ﷺ was always kind, through and through.
He was asked by many, with questions in mind,
And gave answers, gentle and kind.

Mansoor:
A man once asked, "I shaved my head first,
Before the slaughter, am I cursed?"
And the Prophet ﷺ, without any doubt,
Said, "Don't worry, go ahead, no need to shout."

Baba:
That's right, Mansoor, he showed great care,

Teaching us that mistakes happen, we must be fair.
If you miss a step, don't be distressed,
In Allah's mercy, we are blessed.

Mansoor:
And another man, Baba, had a worry too,
He slaughtered the camel, but missed the cue.
He asked the Prophet ﷺ, "What should I do?"
The Prophet ﷺ smiled, and said, "It's alright for you."

Baba:
Yes, my son, he showed us grace,
In moments of worry, we find a safe space.
The Prophet ﷺ reminded us, so wise,
That mistakes can be fixed, with open eyes.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, it's okay if I make a mistake?
As long as I try and my heart is awake?

Baba:
Indeed, my dear, mistakes will come,
But in seeking forgiveness, we overcome.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us, so clear and bright,
That no harm is done if we do what is right.

Mansoor:

I understand now, Baba, so wise and true,
Mistakes can be fixed, and I'll learn too.
Thank you for teaching me, I'll keep this in mind,
To be kind to myself and always be kind.

Learning from the Prophet ﷺ's Patience

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story, so kind and true,
About the Prophet ﷺ and the wisdom he knew.
During his last Hajj, people were confused,
They'd made mistakes, but they weren't abused.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ was wise and clear,
His kindness to others brought them near.
When people made mistakes, they asked with care,
And he responded with mercy, always fair.

Mansoor:
One man asked, Baba, about his act,
He slaughtered his animal before he threw the pebbles, in fact.
The Prophet ﷺ raised his hand and said,
"There's no harm, continue ahead."

Baba:

That’s right, my son, the Prophet ﷺ knew,
Mistakes are human, and Allah’s mercy is true.
He didn’t scold or make them feel wrong,
He guided them gently, keeping them strong.

Mansoor:
Then another person asked, Baba, it seems,
He shaved his head before the sacrifice, by his dreams.
The Prophet ﷺ raised his hand once more,
And said, “No harm, continue as before.”

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ showed patience, as always,
Teaching us the beauty of mercy in our days.
He didn’t judge harshly, but gently guided,
Reminding us that forgiveness is always provided.

Mansoor:
Baba, I think I understand now,
Mistakes can happen, but Allah’s mercy is how
We can learn, grow, and try once again,
To be better Muslims, time and again.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, Allah’s mercy is vast,
We make mistakes, but they’re not meant to last.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us with love and care,

That we can always try, and Allah's mercy is there.

Mansoor:
I'll remember this lesson, Baba, so true,
To be patient with others, and patient too.
Mistakes are okay, we just need to try,
With kindness and mercy, we'll always fly high.

The Importance of Knowledge and Peace

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story that made me think,
It's about knowledge and peace, and how they shrink.
The Prophet ﷺ said, it's something to know,
When knowledge is taken, bad things start to grow.

Baba:
Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ warned with care,
That when knowledge fades, the world might despair.
Religious wisdom, once shared by the wise,
Would disappear, and we'd be left with lies.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what happens when we don't know?
How do we learn, and how will we grow?

Baba:

When knowledge fades, ignorance spreads,
People forget what Allah has said.
The Prophet ﷺ spoke of afflictions and pain,
And of Harj, where killing will reign.

Mansoor:
Harj? What does that mean, Baba, please?
Why would people do such things, with no peace?

Baba:
Harj, my son, is chaos and fear,
Where peace is lost, and harm draws near.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us the way,
To hold onto knowledge, and peace every day.

Mansoor:
But Baba, how can we stop this from coming?
What can we do when it feels so frightening?

Baba:
We must seek knowledge, and spread it wide,
Teach the truth, and walk with pride.
Hold onto what Allah has taught,
And peace will grow in the hearts we've sought.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, what we must do,

Learn and teach, and be kind too.
When knowledge is shared, and peace is our goal,
Harj and fear will lose control.

Baba:
That’s right, Mansoor, knowledge is light,
It helps us walk through the darkest night.
So seek it with your heart and your mind,
And spread peace to all of mankind.

The Trial in the Grave

Mansoor:
Baba, today I heard a story so deep,
It spoke of trials that make one weep.
It’s about the grave, and what’s to come,
Of questions and answers when we're alone.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, it's a tale that’s true,
A lesson that we all must view.
When we pass from this world to the next,
Our faith and deeds will be put to the test.

Mansoor:
What will we be asked, Baba, tell me please,
What questions will come, in the grave's deep freeze?

Baba:
We will be asked about the Prophet ﷺ,
His teachings and his words, all from Him.
The angels will ask, “What do you know,
About this man, who made the truth glow?”

Mansoor:
I know him, Baba, he is Muhammad,
The Prophet ﷺ, from Allah sent.
He taught us how to be kind and true,
To follow Allah, in all that we do.

Baba:
That’s right, Mansoor, now you see,
A believer’s answer brings peace and glee.
The angels will say, “Sleep in peace,
For you have shown faith, that will never cease.”

Mansoor:
But Baba, what happens if we don’t know?
If we follow the crowd and don’t let faith grow?

Baba:
The one who’s doubtful or who’s unsure,
Will not have peace, that’s for sure.
They’ll say, “I heard the people speak,

But I don’t know, I wasn’t meek.”

Mansoor:
That sounds so sad, Baba, I don’t want that to be,
I want to always follow what’s true and free.

Baba:
That’s the right way, my dear little son,
To follow the Prophet ﷺ, and always run,
Towards the truth, and never stray,
So you can sleep in peace one day.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, I will strive,
To keep my faith strong, and stay alive.
In my heart, I’ll keep Muhammad ﷺ,
And in my soul, his teachings will shine.

Baba:
Well said, my son, with a heart so pure,
The path to peace, you will endure.
Seek knowledge, faith, and never turn,
And in the grave, peace you will earn.

The Four Good Deeds

Mansoor:

Baba, today I heard a tale so bright,
Of a tribe that traveled through day and night.
They came to the Prophet ﷺ far away,
To ask about deeds that would guide their way.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, they were from Abdul Qais,
A tribe that journeyed through sacrifice.
They traveled far, through deserts and sand,
To learn the truth, straight from Allah's hand.

Mansoor:
What did the Prophet ﷺ tell them, Baba dear?
What did he say that they should hold near?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ told them of four good deeds,
To follow these, would meet all their needs.
He said, "Believe in Allah, the One and Alone,
And testify His Oneness, a truth well known."

Mansoor:
So, Baba, we must believe in Allah's might,
And follow the Prophet ﷺ with all our sight?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, that is the first command,

To worship Allah, with faith so grand.
And then, the Prophet ﷺ told them clear,
To pray with love, year after year.

Mansoor:
So, prayer is the second deed, Baba, right?
To pray five times, with heart so bright?

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, the second is true,
To pray to Allah, in all we do.
Then comes Zakat, the third on the list,
To give to the poor, so none are missed.

Mansoor:
We give to those in need, with open hearts,
And share our wealth, so goodness starts?

Baba:
Yes, my son, that's the third deed indeed,
To share what we have, to fulfill the need.
And lastly, the Prophet ﷺ said to them,
To fast in Ramadan, and make it a gem.

Mansoor:
To fast in the month of Ramadan, Baba, so pure,
To feel for others, and make our hearts sure?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, fasting is the fourth,
A deed that brings us closer to the North,
To Paradise, where peace will stay,
For those who follow the Prophet ﷺ's way.

Mansoor:
But Baba, I heard that the Prophet ﷺ,
Also forbade some things, for our good, again.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, he forbade the pots so bad,
Where alcohol brewed, and made hearts sad.
He said, "Stay away, from these harmful things,
For only purity and goodness it brings."

Mansoor:
So, Baba, the Prophet ﷺ showed the way,
To be kind, faithful, and to pray.
I will follow these deeds, with heart so true,
To live as a Muslim, in all I do.

Baba:
Well said, my son, keep these deeds in mind,
And with Allah's help, peace you will find.
The four good deeds will lead you right,

And bring you closer to the light.

The Story of the Foster-Sister

Mansoor:
Baba, today I heard a story so strange,
About a man whose life took a change.
He married a woman, all seemed right,
But then came news that gave him a fright.

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, what tale have you found?
Tell me, my son, I'm all ears, profound.
What made this story so unexpected,
That the man's life had to be redirected?

Mansoor:
The man's name was Uqba, Baba dear,
He married a woman, whom he held near.
But then a woman came and did say,
"I have nursed both of you, in a special way."

Baba:
Ah, yes, Mansoor, that's an important thing,
For nursing ties us in a bond so strong,
When one is nursed, the bond is real,
Like a sister or brother, that's the deal.

Mansoor:
So Uqba was shocked, and filled with doubt,
He didn’t know what it was all about.
He traveled to the Prophet ﷺ in distress,
Seeking advice, as he knew no less.

Baba:
Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ is the guide,
In every matter, we turn to Him with pride.
Uqba asked the Prophet ﷺ what to do,
And the answer was clear, it’s always true.

Mansoor:
What did the Prophet ﷺ say, Baba?
Was Uqba to keep his wife, or let her go?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ said, "How can you stay,
With her as your wife, when she’s like a sister today?
For the milk that she gave, in her breast so kind,
Created a bond that you cannot unwind."

Mansoor:
So Uqba had to follow the law,
He let her go, as the Prophet ﷺ saw.
And the woman married another, too,

For the law of Allah ﷺ is always true.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, this story teaches us well,
That what we think may not always gel.
The bonds of nursing are clear and strong,
And following Allah's law is where we belong.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, the Prophet ﷺ taught Uqba the truth,
That the ties of nursing must be honored in youth?

Baba:
Exactly, my son, these laws are just,
In Allah's wisdom, we place our trust.
It's not always easy, but we must obey,
To live by the teachings of the Prophet ﷺ each day.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, so clear and bright,
That we must follow Allah's laws in our life, day and night.
And trust in His wisdom, pure and true,
For every law has its reason, too.

Baba:
Well said, my son, I'm proud of you,
To understand Allah's law is always true.

May you live with wisdom, and always see,
The guidance of the Prophet ﷺ, and live with purity.

The Moment of Uncertainty

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story today,
A strange event in the Prophet's day.
It made me wonder, what was the news,
That made the companions so confused?

Baba:
Tell me, Mansoor, what’s this tale?
What happened that caused such a veil
Of worry, doubt, and heavy heart?
Let’s hear the story, where does it start?

Mansoor:
It started with Umar, brave and wise,
His friend, the Ansari, had wide-open eyes.
He came knocking, with fear in his stride,
Saying, "Something big has happened inside!"

Baba:
What was this news, my son, so dire?
Why did it stir such deep desire
For answers, quick and clear, to find,

The truth behind this troubled mind?

Mansoor:
He rushed to Hafsah, the Prophet's wife,
And saw her weeping, filled with strife.
He asked, “Has the Prophet divorced you all?”
She said, “I don’t know,” as tears began to fall.

Baba:
Oh, my son, what a moment of fear,
When uncertainty fills the air, so near.
But Umar didn’t stop, he moved with haste,
To the Prophet ﷺ, to know what’s been faced.

Mansoor:
Umar asked the Prophet ﷺ, standing tall,
“Have you divorced your wives, one and all?”
The Prophet ﷺ, with calm and grace,
Said, "No, not at all, this is not the case."

Baba:
Mansoor, this story teaches us well,
That rumors can rise, but truth must dwell.
When uncertainty knocks on our door,
We seek the truth, and trust Allah more.

Mansoor:

So the Prophet ﷺ, with his wisdom true,
Cleared up the confusion, and showed what's due.
He didn't divorce, as some had feared,
And the companions' hearts were now cleared.

Baba:
Exactly, my son, the lesson is clear,
That when in doubt, we seek what's near—
The truth, the guidance, from the right source,
And trust in Allah's plan, with steady course.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, so wise,
When doubts arise, don't believe the lies.
Seek the truth from the source that's right,
And Allah's guidance will shine so bright.

Baba:
Well said, my son, your heart is true,
In times of doubt, trust in what you knew.
For seeking knowledge and asking with care,
Will always bring answers, fair and square.

The Right Way to Pray

Mansoor:
Baba, I have a question, so deep,

About something that made me think and weep.
It’s about a story I heard today,
Of a man who couldn’t pray, what did he say?

Baba:
What happened, my son? Tell me more,
What made this man find it hard to adore,
The prayer that we offer, so pure and bright,
What troubled him on that blessed night?

Mansoor:
He went to the Prophet ﷺ, with a plea,
Saying, "O Prophet, I cannot be,
At the prayer, the Imam is too long,
His prayer makes it hard to join the song."

Baba:
Ah, I see, my son, what’s the reason,
For his struggle with prayer in the season.
But the Prophet ﷺ, filled with concern,
Had an important lesson to discern.

Mansoor:
The Prophet ﷺ then stood with might,
And said, "Some of you make others take flight,
From the prayer, which is so pure and good,
Shorten the prayer, so all are understood."

Baba:
Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ taught us well,
That in prayer, we must make all things swell,
With kindness and care, for the sick, the weak,
And those in need, so they too can seek.

Mansoor:
So, the Prophet ﷺ was angry that day,
Not at the prayer, but the hard way,
That some led the prayer, forgetting the need,
To show mercy and care with each deed.

Baba:
Exactly, my son, the lesson is clear,
In leading the prayer, we must be sincere.
Be mindful of others, their struggles too,
For in shortening the prayer, we show what is true.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, when we lead, I'll keep in mind,
To show mercy and make it kind.
I'll remember the weak, the sick, and the tired,
And make the prayer something they desired.

Baba:
That's right, my son, you've learned so well,

In everything we do, kindness should swell.
So, always lead with care and grace,
And make your prayers a peaceful place.

The Lost Things

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story today,
About lost things that went astray.
A man asked the Prophet ﷺ, you see,
What to do with things lost, like a key.

Baba:
Yes, my son, it’s a good thing to learn,
For lost items, we must be concerned.
The Prophet ﷺ had wise advice,
To guide us through things that aren't so nice.

Mansoor:
The man first asked about a thing that fell,
A "Luqata" he called it, can you tell,
What to do if I find something lost,
How should I treat it, no matter the cost?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ said to remember well,
The thing you find and where it fell.

Its container, its ties, and its name,
Then announce it, don’t let it be the same.

Mansoor:
He said to announce it, for a year,
And if no one comes, you need not fear.
But if the owner returns, what do we do?
We give it back, as we should, it's true.

Baba:
Yes, that's right, my son, we must be fair,
And always try to show we care.
But then came a question about a camel lost,
What should be done, no matter the cost?

Mansoor:
The Prophet ﷺ was angry, his face turned red,
And said, "The camel will find its way ahead.
It has water and feet, it will survive,
And when its owner comes, it will be alive."

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ was firm with his reply,
He wanted to teach us not to be shy.
We don’t need to worry for what’s meant to roam,
The camel will return to its rightful home.

Mansoor:
Then the man asked about the lost sheep,
What should he do if it’s in a deep sleep?
The Prophet ﷺ gave a simple choice,
"Either for you, your brother, or the wolf’s voice."

Baba:
Yes, my son, the lesson here is clear,
When something is lost, don’t live in fear.
Return what’s yours and let it be,
For Allah sees, and we are free.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, if I find something one day,
I’ll announce it and not just sway.
I’ll remember the Prophet ﷺ’s way,
And follow his guidance, come what may.

Baba:
That’s right, my son, well done indeed,
To follow these teachings is the good deed.
Always be honest, fair, and kind,
And Allah’s blessings, you will find.

The Question of Fathers

Mansoor:

Baba, I have a question today,
About something I heard the Prophet say.
A man once asked, "Who is my father?"
And the answer that came, made me wonder farther.

Baba:
Yes, my son, let me explain,
The story of what caused some pain.
The Prophet ﷺ, so kind and wise,
Was asked a question that took him by surprise.

Mansoor:
The man who asked, “Who is my dad?”
The Prophet ﷺ, though kind, was sad.
He had been asked this question before,
But this time, the question made him roar!

Baba:
Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ was upset,
He had answered such questions, and was not yet.
But when they insisted and asked once more,
His face showed anger, like never before.

Mansoor:
So, the Prophet ﷺ said, “Ask me anything,”
And another man rose, his heart to sing.
He asked, “Who is my father, O Prophet ﷺ dear?”

And the answer came, strong and clear.

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ said, "Your father is Salim,
The freed slave of Shaiba, so it may seem."
Then Umar, seeing the Prophet's distress,
Knew it was time to confess.

Mansoor:
Umar said, "O Prophet ﷺ, we're sorry indeed,
We did not mean to cause you to bleed."
And so they learned, with hearts sincere,
That respect is needed when questions appear.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, the lesson is clear,
Ask with respect, and not to interfere.
Some questions are fine, but timing's key,
Ask with kindness, and you will see.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, when I have a question to ask,
I'll be mindful, and not be rash.
I'll ask with respect, and with care,
Just like the Prophet ﷺ, who was always fair.

Baba:

That’s right, my son, well done indeed,
Respectful questions are a good deed.
Now, whenever you wonder, remember this call,
Ask with respect, and kindness for all.

The Question of a Father

Mansoor:
Baba, today I heard a story so true,
About the Prophet ﷺ and the things people would do.
A man named Abdullah stood up one day,
And asked the Prophet ﷺ a question right away.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, I know this story well,
It was about a question that made the Prophet ﷺ swell.
Abdullah asked, “Who is my father, O Prophet ﷺ dear?”
And the Prophet ﷺ answered, making it clear.

Mansoor:
The Prophet ﷺ said, “Your father is Hudhafa,”
But there was something about the question that caused anger to rise.
He told them again, and again, to ask him anything,
But the constant questioning began to sting.

Baba:

You see, Mansoor, sometimes questions can be fine,
But when asked repeatedly, it crosses the line.
The Prophet ﷺ, though patient and wise,
Was upset by the manner in which they'd asked with their eyes.

Mansoor:
I see, Baba, what the Prophet ﷺ felt,
Too many questions, like a storm that dwelt.
Then Umar stood up, in a humble way,
And said, "We accept Allah as our Lord today."

Baba:
Yes, Umar's words were gentle and true,
He wanted to calm the Prophet ﷺ's view.
He knelt before him and said, three times with grace,
"We accept Allah as our Lord in this place."

Mansoor:
And after Umar's words, the Prophet ﷺ stayed still,
His anger calmed, and peace filled the hill.
He knew that the people's hearts were sincere,
And that they understood the message clear.

Baba:
That's right, Mansoor, the lesson is this,
Respect and sincerity bring peace and bliss.

When asking questions, do so with care,
And always remember, the Prophet ﷺ was fair.

Mansoor:
I'll remember this, Baba, when I ask,
To always do so with respect as my task.
For the Prophet ﷺ taught us to be wise,
And with kindness, our questions will rise.

Baba:
Well said, my son, I'm proud of you,
For understanding the lesson, so pure and true.
Always ask with respect, in every place,
And the answer you seek will come with grace.

The Repeated Words of Wisdom

Mansoor:
Baba, I learned something today,
About the Prophet ﷺ, who would always say,
When speaking to people, he'd repeat,
His words three times, so everyone could meet,
The message he shared, clear and bright,
So they would understand and get it right.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ was wise,

He spoke with care, and opened their eyes.
By repeating his words, he showed respect,
So none would forget and all would reflect.
His kindness and patience, we must always learn,
To make sure our message is clear in turn.

Mansoor:
So when the Prophet ﷺ would knock on a door,
He'd knock three times, and say "Assalamu Alaikum" once more.
It's a way to show respect and grace,
And ensure that people are ready in their space.

Baba:
That's right, my son, it's all about care,
Being thoughtful and kind, aware of what's fair.
Three knocks, three words—this was his way,
Of teaching us patience, day by day.

Mansoor:
I think I understand now, Baba, so true,
That when I speak, I should be kind, too.
If I say something, I'll repeat it with grace,
So everyone hears it and feels in a safe place.

Baba:
Well said, Mansoor, you've grasped the key,

To share with respect and humility.
Repeating our words, not out of haste,
But to help others understand with a steady pace.

Mansoor:
And knocking three times before I enter, Baba,
Shows care for others, not just my agenda.
It's about thinking of others first,
And following the Prophet ﷺ's way, a blessing, a gift, and a trust.

Baba:
Exactly, my son, you've learned so well,
The Prophet ﷺ's teachings, I'm proud to tell.
By repeating our words, and knocking with grace,
We spread kindness and love in every place.

The Three Knocks of Respect

Mansoor:
Baba, I was thinking, and I've learned,
That when the Prophet ﷺ spoke, he confirmed,
His words with repetition, so all would know,
What he meant, so wisdom could surely grow.

Baba:
Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ did this to teach,

So everyone understood what he would preach.
When he said something important, he said it thrice,
So the people could understand, clear and precise.

Mansoor:
And when he asked to enter a door,
He would knock three times, and greet them once more.
This made sure that people were ready inside,
And that no one was surprised or unprepared to abide.

Baba:
That's right, Mansoor, you're learning so well,
The Prophet ﷺ's way was clear to tell,
That respect and patience should always come first,
In all that we do, we should never be cursed.

Mansoor:
So when I speak to my friends, Baba, I'll try,
To say my words clearly, not just pass them by.
And when I knock on a door, I'll do it with care,
Three knocks and a greeting, to show I'm aware.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, that's the way to be,
Kind and thoughtful for all to see.
When we speak and act with respect and grace,
We follow the Prophet ﷺ in every place.

Mansoor:
I'll make sure to repeat my words and be clear,
So everyone understands, and no one will fear.
And when I enter, I'll knock three times with a smile,
And greet with respect, all the while.

Baba:
I'm proud of you, Mansoor, for learning this way,
To follow the Prophet ﷺ's example each day.
Through kindness and care, we spread peace and light,
And with every action, we make the world bright.

The Heels of Care

Mansoor:
Baba, today I learned something new,
It's about how to clean myself and stay true.
When we make wudu, the Prophet ﷺ would say,
To wash our feet properly, not just in a hurry or delay.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ taught us well,
To be thorough in our ablution, as I will tell.
One day, when he joined the people on a journey,
He saw them rushing, not washing properly, in a hurry.

Mansoor:
What happened, Baba? Was the Prophet ﷺ upset?
Did he tell them something they'd never forget?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ spoke loudly, with care and might,
He said, "Save your heels from the fire, take the time to do it right."
He said it twice, maybe three times more,
To make sure no one would ignore this important score.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why are the heels so important?
What makes them so special in the wudu, and what's so urgent?

Baba:
It's because the feet, including the heels,
Are often missed, not fully washed, and that's the deal.
The Prophet ﷺ warned us, not just for show,
But to ensure our worship is pure, so we grow.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, how careful we must be,
To wash every part properly, from head to feet.
The Prophet ﷺ's words were clear and kind,
To protect us from harm, and guide our mind.

Baba:
Exactly, my son, you've understood it well,
It's a simple act, but important, as I tell.
When we make wudu, we take our time,
To wash every part, doing it right every time.

Mansoor:
I'll be careful with my wudu, Baba, every day,
And make sure I wash my feet in the proper way.
I won't rush it, I'll do it right,
So my worship is pure and my heart is bright.

Baba:
I'm proud of you, Mansoor, for learning this too,
To follow the Prophet ﷺ's way in all we do.
By being mindful and careful, we follow his light,
And strive to do our best, to make things right.

The Double Reward

Mansoor:
Baba, today I heard something really neat,
It's about a double reward, something sweet.
The Prophet ﷺ said it's for three,
Can you tell me more, Baba? Please, teach me!

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ shared,
That there are three people who've really cared.
And for their actions, they will receive,
A double reward, a gift to believe.

Mansoor:
Who are they, Baba? Tell me, I'm keen,
To understand the reward that can be seen.

Baba:
The first one, my son, is someone who knew,
The people of the scriptures, the ones who were true.
They believed in Moses or Jesus (عليہ السلام), you see,
And then embraced Islam, following the Prophet ﷺ's plea.

Mansoor:
So they believed in both, Baba, that's right?
A person who accepted both faiths in sight!

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, they found the truth,
And accepted the Prophet ﷺ, showing their youth.
Now the second one, my dear little one,
Is a slave who serves Allah, and gets work done.

Mansoor:
A slave who serves both, with care and grace?
And gets double the reward in Allah's embrace!

Baba:
Yes, indeed, Mansoor, that’s how it goes,
If they serve both Allah and their master, it shows.
Now listen, the third one is special, my son,
It’s a master who teaches, and guides everyone.

Mansoor:
A master who teaches, that sounds so right!
They help their slave grow in wisdom and light.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, they teach good manners, with care,
Guide them in Islam, make sure they’re aware.
And when they’re freed, the master may then,
Marry the one they’ve nurtured, as Allah would send.

Mansoor:
I see now, Baba, how great the reward,
For those who serve and teach in Allah’s accord.
To show kindness and patience, with hearts so pure,
Double the reward, that’s the Prophet ﷺ’s cure.

Baba:

That’s right, Mansoor, you’ve understood well,
The Prophet ﷺ taught us, as stories will tell.
We must care for others, and always do right,
For in the end, Allah rewards with light.

Mansoor:
I’ll remember this, Baba, in everything I do,
To serve with kindness, and stay true.
To Allah and those around me, I’ll strive,
For double the reward, to keep my faith alive.

The Generosity of the Women

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story today,
About the Prophet ﷺ and a special way.
He went to the women to give a sermon,
And told them to give alms with a heart that's certain.

Baba:
Ah, yes, my dear, that story’s true,
Let me share it with you, and you’ll understand too.
The Prophet ﷺ, with Bilal by his side,
Went to the women, and to them, he did guide.

Mansoor:
He told them to give, and they gave with cheer,

What did they give, Baba? I want to hear!

Baba:
The women gave alms, with hearts so pure,
Some gave their earrings, others gave more.
Their rings they donated, with no hesitation,
Each gift a sign of deep dedication.

Mansoor:
That's amazing, Baba, they gave so much,
Earrings and rings, all in a touch.
How did Bilal collect it, Baba? Tell me please,
I'm so amazed, it puts my heart at ease!

Baba:
Bilal collected them in his garment, you see,
He gathered their gifts with humility.
The Prophet ﷺ had asked them to share,
And the women's hearts were open, full of care.

Mansoor:
So they gave their wealth, their things of pride,
To help others and spread love far and wide?

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, they showed their devotion,
Their hearts filled with faith, and sincere emotion.

By giving alms, they did what was right,
Following the Prophet ﷺ, shining so bright.

Mansoor:
I want to be like them, Baba, so kind,
To help others and keep Allah in mind.

Baba:
That’s wonderful, Mansoor, and that’s the way,
To live with generosity every day.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us to give and share,
With open hearts and a love that’s rare.

Mansoor:
I’ll remember this lesson, Baba, for sure,
To be generous and always care, pure.
May Allah make us all like those women so wise,
Who gave with love, and earned their prize.

The Value of Knowledge

Mansoor:
Baba, today I learned something new,
About knowledge that’s precious and always true.
I heard a story from long ago,
When Umar bin Abdul Aziz did show—

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, you've heard a tale so bright,
Let me share it fully with all your might.
Umar, the wise, did give this advice,
To keep knowledge safe, and always precise.

Mansoor:
He told someone to look for Hadiths and write,
Because knowledge could fade out of sight.
Why, Baba, was he so concerned?
What made him think knowledge would be burned?

Baba:
Umar feared that knowledge might be lost,
If it wasn't shared, at a great cost.
He worried that learned men might pass away,
And without their knowledge, we'd lose our way.

Mansoor:
So he asked them to teach what they knew,
To share knowledge, so it would continue to grow too?

Baba:
Exactly, my dear, you've got it just right,
He wanted knowledge to shine, so bright.
He urged them to spread the truth with care,
And never let it be kept just somewhere.

Mansoor:
That sounds so important, Baba, I see,
Knowledge must be shared, just like the sea.
Flowing to others, passing it on,
So everyone learns, and keeps moving on.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, knowledge is a gift from Allah,
It guides us all and strengthens us all.
So always seek the truth, my son,
And share it with others, with everyone.

Mansoor:
I'll remember this, Baba, and I will try,
To seek knowledge and never let it pass by.
I'll share what I learn with all I meet,
And inshallah, we'll make our knowledge complete.

Baba:
May Allah bless your heart and mind,
May you always seek and help others find,
The path of truth, with knowledge so pure,
May you spread it, now and forevermore.

The Loss of Knowledge

Mansoor:
Baba, today I heard a tale,
Of how knowledge can slowly fail.
The Prophet ﷺ said something true,
That I want to share with you.

Baba:
Tell me, my son, what did you learn?
For knowledge, we should always yearn.
What did you hear, and how did it go?
Let me listen, and let's see what you know.

Mansoor:
I heard that knowledge is not taken away,
By people's hearts where it might stray.
Instead, it leaves when scholars pass,
Leaving the world with a heavy loss.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, you're right, my dear,
For when wise people disappear,
The knowledge they had begins to fade,
And the truth, for some, becomes delayed.

Mansoor:
So, if we don't have scholars around,
What happens, Baba? What's to be found?

Baba:
When the learned men are no more,
People will turn to those who ignore,
The truth of Islam, and give false guides,
Leading others to where error hides.

Mansoor:
That sounds so scary, Baba, I see,
If people follow the wrong decree.
How can we stop this from coming true,
And keep the knowledge shining through?

Baba:
By learning, Mansoor, and teaching too,
We must spread knowledge, pure and true.
We share what we know, with love and care,
So no one is left unaware.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, so clear,
We must keep knowledge always near.
I'll learn and share, just like you say,
To guide others, and not go astray.

Baba:
May Allah bless your heart, my son,

With knowledge that will shine like the sun.
By sharing the truth, with wisdom bright,
You'll be a guide, and a beacon of light.

The Shield of Love

Mansoor:
Baba, today I heard something so kind,
A lesson from the Prophet ﷺ that stayed in my mind.
He said that if a woman's children die,
They'll protect her from the Hellfire, by and by.

Baba:
That is a beautiful lesson, my son,
A gift from Allah, for every one.
It shows the love and mercy Allah gives,
For those who endure, and in His mercy live.

Mansoor:
Baba, but what if it's only two,
Will they protect her, just like the three do?

Baba:
Yes, my son, even two will do,
Allah's mercy is vast, and always true.
The Prophet ﷺ spoke with such grace,
Showing Allah's love for every mother's face.

Mansoor:
So if a mother loses her child,
She’s shielded from the fire, mild or wild?

Baba:
Exactly, my son, it’s a beautiful truth,
A reward for patience, and for love's proof.
It shows that Allah sees every tear,
And rewards the patient, those who persevere.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what if a mother has none?
Is there still hope, when the day is done?

Baba:
Of course, my son, for Allah knows best,
He rewards those who strive, and who are blessed.
Patience and trust in Allah’s plan,
Brings blessings to every woman and man.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, so clear,
Even in sorrow, Allah is near.
Patience is key, in times of loss,
For Allah’s mercy is worth any cost.

Baba:
That’s right, my son, you’ve learned well today,
Remember, Allah’s mercy is never far away.
In times of joy and times of strife,
Patience and trust bring peace to life.

The Gift of Innocence

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard something today,
About children and the price they’ll pay.
If three children die before they grow,
They protect their mother from the fire below.

Baba:
Yes, my son, that’s true,
A mother’s pain is seen by Allah too.
But there's something special in what you heard,
Something important in every word.

Mansoor:
What do you mean, Baba? What’s the special part?
Isn’t it the same for everyone from the start?

Baba:
Ah, my son, listen closely now,
The children referred to, Allah’s mercy allows,

To be those who haven't yet reached the age,
Of committing sins, or turning a new page.

Mansoor:
So, children who haven't reached their teens,
Are the ones who protect, or so it seems?

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, you understand well,
These children, pure, their innocence will tell,
Their mother's patience will be her shield,
Against the fire, from Allah, revealed.

Mansoor:
Baba, does this mean all children who die,
Before they sin, are with Allah nearby?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, they're innocent, pure,
And in Allah's mercy, they're secure.
The pain of loss, for a mother, so deep,
But Allah's reward for her, she will keep.

Mansoor:
So if a mother loses a child or two,
She is protected by them, from what's due?

Baba:
Yes, even two, my dear son,
Allah's mercy shines like the sun.
He rewards patience, and faith so true,
For every hardship that we go through.

Mansoor:
Baba, it's beautiful, the way Allah cares,
His mercy and love are beyond compare.

Baba:
Indeed, Mansoor, always remember this,
In times of sorrow, we find Allah's bliss.
He is the Most Merciful, the Most Kind,
In His mercy, true peace we'll find.

The Day of Reckoning

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story today,
About the Day of Judgment, when we must pay,
For all the deeds we've done in life,
And how they'll be counted, with no strife.

Baba:
Ah, my son, you've heard a truth,
About the Day we face, in our final youth.

On that day, Allah will ask,
And every deed will be put to task.

Mansoor:
But Baba, I heard something strange,
The Prophet ﷺ said, the reckoning will change!
He said, "If you're questioned, you'll surely be lost,"
Isn't that scary? What's the cost?

Baba:
I see you're worried, my dear Mansoor,
But let me explain, so you feel sure.
Aisha (RA) once asked the same,
When the Prophet ﷺ spoke of the claim.

Mansoor:
What did she ask, Baba? Tell me more,
I want to understand this, what's in store.

Baba:
Aisha (RA) was wise, she wanted to know,
About the Day of Reckoning, when we will show,
Our deeds to Allah, and if they're questioned,
What will happen if we're truly beckoned?

Mansoor:
What did the Prophet ﷺ say?

Did he calm Aisha’s fear that day?

Baba:
He told her, my son, a truth to see,
That a "reckoning" could mean we are free.
But if Allah questions, asking each deed,
And we are argued with, it’s hard to succeed.

Mansoor:
So, if Allah just presents the facts,
We’ll be safe, and there’s no need to act?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, if Allah just shows,
Our deeds, with no arguing, peace flows.
But if we’re asked, with every detail,
That’s when we might fail and wail.

Mansoor:
Baba, I understand now, I see,
I’ll try to do good, with sincerity.
And pray to Allah, to make my deeds right,
So I’ll be safe, in His light.

Baba:
That’s the spirit, Mansoor, so bright,
Strive for good, and follow the light.

Allah is Merciful, Allah is Kind,
In His forgiveness, peace we will find.

The Sanctity of Makkah

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story from a man,
About Makkah and a rule so grand.
The Prophet ﷺ said it long ago,
A command about Makkah that we should know.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, Makkah is so dear,
To Allah, it's sacred, so pure and clear.
The Prophet ﷺ once made it known,
That Makkah's sanctity must be shown.

Mansoor:
What did the Prophet ﷺ say that day?
I want to hear, Baba, please relay!

Baba:
He spoke of Makkah, its sacredness true,
No blood should be shed, no tree to hew.
It's Allah who made it a safe, blessed land,
For all Muslims, a rule to understand.

Mansoor:
But what if someone fights there, Baba, please?
Can they be allowed, even with such peace?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, a question I see in your eyes,
The Prophet ﷺ allowed it for just a few hours,
During the conquest of Makkah, to end the lies.
But since then, Makkah's sanctity never expires.

Mansoor:
So no fighting, no bloodshed, or harm,
In Makkah, it must stay calm?

Baba:
That's right, my son, you've understood well,
Makkah is a sanctuary where peace must dwell.
The Prophet ﷺ said it with much care,
And we must honor it, everywhere.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what if someone disobeys and runs,
Can they hide there, when their harm's been done?

Baba:
No, Mansoor, Makkah protects those who obey,
But not those who harm or run away.

The sanctity of Makkah isn't for the unjust,
It's for those who follow Allah's trust.

Mansoor:
I see, Baba, I understand more now,
That Makkah's sanctity is sacred, and how!
I'll remember this lesson, and keep it close,
To honor Allah's command, and do what's right, I'll propose.

Baba:
That's my dear son, so wise and bright,
Always honor the sanctity, and walk in the light.
Makkah, a place of peace and grace,
May it guide us all to Allah's embrace.

The Sacredness of Honor and Respect

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story today,
About how we should treat each other, I must say.
The Prophet ﷺ spoke so clear,
About how to protect what's dear.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ taught us well,
How our actions and words must not rebel.

He said our blood, our wealth, and our honor, too,
Are sacred to one another, just like the sky is blue.

Mansoor:
But what does it mean, Baba, for us to be kind?
What should we do to keep these values in mind?

Baba:
It means we must protect each other's rights,
Never hurt, never steal, and avoid any fights.
Just as today, on this sacred day,
We must keep our promises and always obey.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, our actions must be pure,
And we should help each other for sure?

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, you've understood right,
Our actions should reflect the love and the light.
Just like on the holy days and months we respect,
We must protect each other with love and protect.

Mansoor:
But how can we show this, Baba, each day?
In the way we live and what we say?

Baba:
By being gentle, by being fair,
By being kind and showing we care.
The Prophet ﷺ repeated twice to all,
Our honor, wealth, and life should never fall.

Mansoor:
Baba, I'll always remember this,
To protect each other and never miss,
A chance to show love, respect, and care,
For this is the way to live just and fair.

Baba:
I'm proud of you, Mansoor, for what you've learned,
With every kind deed, you'll see respect returned.
Our blood, property, and honor so true,
Should be treated with care by me and by you.

The Importance of Telling the Truth

Mansoor:
Baba, I learned something today,
That made me think in a special way.
The Prophet ﷺ, so wise and kind,
Taught us to always speak our mind.

Baba:

Yes, Mansoor, that’s very true,
Speaking the truth is what we must do.
The Prophet ﷺ warned us so clear,
That telling lies can bring us fear.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why is it so bad to lie?
What happens if we don’t try?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ said, without delay,
If you lie about me, you’ll surely pay.
Those who lie with intent, my son,
Will face the fire when the Day is done.

Mansoor:
Oh no, Baba, that sounds so scary,
How can we stay safe, and not be contrary?

Baba:
We must be honest, my dear Mansoor,
Tell the truth, and we’ll be secure.
Even when it's hard, and the truth seems tough,
We must always speak and never bluff.

Mansoor:
But what if I make a mistake, Baba?

What if I accidentally say something fake?

Baba:
It’s okay, Mansoor, if you make a mistake,
Just say you're sorry, and don’t let it break.
The key is to learn and always try,
To speak the truth, no matter how shy.

Mansoor:
So Baba, I will always stay true,
I’ll tell the truth in all I do.
I’ll remember the Prophet’s ﷺ way,
And speak honestly every day.

Baba:
I’m proud of you, Mansoor, my dear,
Telling the truth will bring you near,
To the love of Allah and the Prophet ﷺ,
So always be truthful, my son, Amen.

The Importance of Truthfulness

Mansoor:
Baba, I’ve been thinking today,
About something I heard you say.
You told me the Prophet ﷺ was clear,
About telling the truth, with no fear.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, the Prophet ﷺ taught,
That honesty is the lesson he sought.
Lies can hurt, and they lead to pain,
That's why truthfulness we must sustain.

Mansoor:
But Baba, I heard from someone else,
That lying about the Prophet ﷺ is worse than all else.
Is that really true, what they said?
Could lying about him lead to dread?

Baba:
Indeed, my son, that's what he said,
And those who lie will find themselves misled.
The Prophet ﷺ warned, so clear and loud,
A liar about him will be in a crowd,

Of those who will face a great fire,
In Hell, for their false desires.
It's a serious matter, and that's no lie,
So always tell the truth, and never shy.

Mansoor:
Oh Baba, I now understand,
Why truthfulness is so important and grand.

Lying about the Prophet ﷺ is a sin,
And I'll make sure the truth always wins.

Baba:
I'm proud of you, Mansoor, my dear,
Always speak truth, and hold it near.
The Prophet ﷺ said it in a way so bold,
That honesty is worth its weight in gold.

Mansoor:
So from now on, I'll always be true,
I'll follow the Prophet ﷺ in all I do.
No lies will come from my mouth, you'll see,
For honesty is the key to being free.

Baba:
May Allah bless you, Mansoor, my son,
For seeking the truth and never to run,
From honesty, the way of the Prophet ﷺ,
May your heart be pure and your actions be just, Amen.

The Importance of Truth and the Dangers of Lying

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard something today,
That made me stop and think and pray.
It was about a lie, so very bad,

A lie about the Prophet ﷺ, and it made me sad.

Baba:
What did you hear, my son, so dear?
Come, tell me now, there's no need to fear.
A lie can hurt, it's true indeed,
But the truth will guide you in your every need.

Mansoor:
I heard that if someone tells a lie,
About the Prophet ﷺ, they'll surely cry.
The Prophet ﷺ said, they'd go to Hell,
A seat in the fire, where they will dwell.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, that's a great truth,
A lie about the Prophet ﷺ, is uncouth.
The Prophet ﷺ warned us with care,
That lying about him is something rare.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why is it so bad?
Why does this lie make Allah so mad?

Baba:
When we lie about the Prophet ﷺ, it's wrong,
For it misguides others and breaks the strong bond.

The Prophet ﷺ is the truth, the light,
To speak lies about him is to lose the right.

Mansoor:
So telling the truth is always best,
And lying only brings unrest.

Baba:
Exactly, my son, you've understood well,
The truth will keep you from a world of hell.
So always speak the truth, never lie,
For Allah sees everything, He is always nigh.

Mansoor:
I promise, Baba, I'll always stay true,
I'll speak the truth in all that I do.
I won't lie about the Prophet ﷺ,
I'll follow His ways, and avoid what's grim.

Baba:
May Allah bless you, Mansoor, my dear,
Keep the truth close and always near.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us the way,
Let truth guide you every day.

The Dangers of False Words and the Importance of Truth

Mansoor:
Baba, today I heard something so strong,
It made me pause and think all along.
The Prophet ﷺ warned us, I was told,
That lies about him are worth more than gold.

Baba:
Tell me, Mansoor, what did you hear?
Come close, my son, and don’t feel fear.
The truth is always the path we seek,
Let me guide you, and we’ll both speak.

Mansoor:
I heard the Prophet ﷺ say,
"Whoever lies about me, no way,
They’ll have a seat in the Hell-fire,
For ascribing things they did not desire."

Baba:
Ah, yes, Mansoor, that’s a serious thing,
To speak false words, even with a wing.
The Prophet ﷺ is truth and light,
To misrepresent him brings only fright.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why would someone lie,
And say the Prophet ﷺ told a lie?

Baba:
Sometimes people want to seem wise,
They make up things with clever disguise.
But remember, my son, this is the truth,
The Prophet ﷺ never lied, not even in youth.

Mansoor:
So when people lie about what he said,
They make their hearts heavy, filled with dread?

Baba:
Yes, my son, lying about him is wrong,
It's a heavy burden that doesn't belong.
The Prophet ﷺ was truthful, no doubt,
And we must follow him in every shout.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, so clear,
Lies about the Prophet ﷺ bring only fear.
I'll always be careful with what I say,
And keep the truth close every day.

Baba:
I'm proud of you, my dear little one,
For now you see what's right to be done.
Speak only truth, and never ascribe,

False words to the Prophet ﷺ, for that’s the bribe.

Mansoor:
I promise, Baba, I’ll always be true,
I’ll follow the path that the Prophet ﷺ knew.

The Importance of Truth and Honoring the Prophet ﷺ

Mansoor:
Baba, I learned something new today,
A teaching from the Prophet ﷺ that lights the way.
He said, “Don’t use my Kunya name,
But calling me by my name is not a shame.”

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, you’re right to share,
The Prophet ﷺ had wisdom to spare.
He taught us to respect his name,
But to avoid the Kunya in our aim.

Mansoor:
But Baba, I also heard this too,
That if someone lies about him, they’re through!
He warned, "If you lie, you’ll face the fire,"
I was shocked, Baba, it made me inquire.

Baba:

That’s true, my son, the Prophet ﷺ said,
Lies about him fill the heart with dread.
The punishment for a lie so great,
It leads to a most dreadful fate.

Mansoor:
And Baba, what if we see him in a dream?
Is it real or just part of a scheme?

Baba:
Ah, Mansoor, if you see the Prophet ﷺ in your sleep,
It’s a true vision, a blessing to keep.
For Satan cannot imitate his face,
That dream is special, full of grace.

Mansoor:
So Baba, if we speak the truth and are kind,
And honor the Prophet ﷺ with a clear mind,
We will be safe from lies and deceit,
And walk in the footsteps of his blessed feet?

Baba:
Yes, my son, that’s exactly right,
Truthfulness will lead you to the light.
So always honor the Prophet ﷺ’s name,
And in doing so, you’ll earn much gain.

Mansoor:
I'll remember this, Baba, and never lie,
For the Prophet ﷺ's truth is always high.
I'll speak with care, with kindness too,
And follow the path that's straight and true.

Baba:
I'm proud of you, Mansoor, for what you've learned,
The wisdom of the Prophet ﷺ you've earned.
Now go, my son, and share what's right,
For truth and love are our guiding light.

The Importance of Justice and Fairness

Mansoor:
Baba, today I learned about a rule,
A teaching from the Prophet ﷺ, oh so cool!
It's about fairness, about what's right,
And how justice shines so bright.

Baba:
Tell me more, Mansoor, what did you learn?
It sounds like something important to discern.
Justice is key, that's true and clear,
So tell me, my son, what did you hear?

Mansoor:

I read that Ali had something to share,
A paper that spoke of justice and care.
It had words on Diyya, a fair compensation,
For the loss of life, as a peaceful solution.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, you're right on the mark,
Justice in Islam should always spark.
If someone takes a life, there must be a price,
To balance the loss, and make things right.

Mansoor:
But Baba, there's more in the paper, I see,
It also spoke of freeing the captive, like me.
A ransom to set them free,
From enemies' hands, to live and be.

Baba:
Yes, my son, freeing captives is true,
It's a noble act, something we must pursue.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us to be just,
Helping others, in Allah, we trust.

Mansoor:
And Baba, the paper said something else,
That no Muslim should be harmed, not even in stealth.
If a disbeliever is harmed, the law is clear,

It’s not for a Muslim to make that severe.

Baba:
Correct, Mansoor, you’ve learned so well,
No Muslim should harm, this truth must swell.
Equality in punishment, fairness we see,
Justice in Islam is the way to be.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, what the paper meant,
That justice and fairness are heaven-sent.
I’ll be fair to others, in word and deed,
For justice in Islam is what we all need.

Baba:
I’m proud of you, Mansoor, for all you know,
Justice in Islam, we let it grow.
Always act with fairness, in all that you do,
And remember, my son, Allah’s justice is true.

The Sanctity of Makkah and the Value of Peace

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story today,
About Makkah, and what the Prophet did say.
It was in the year of the Conquest, you see,
When the Prophet ﷺ spoke so wisely to me.

Baba:
Tell me, my son, what did he say?
About Makkah and peace in a special way?
I'm eager to hear the wisdom he shared,
For in Makkah, peace is something we must declare.

Mansoor:
The Prophet ﷺ said something so clear,
That fighting in Makkah, we must not fear.
Before him, no one could fight there,
But for a moment, Allah gave him the care.

Baba:
Yes, my son, Makkah is sacred and pure,
A sanctuary of peace, forever secure.
The Prophet ﷺ was given a special right,
For a short time, to bring justice and light.

Mansoor:
And Baba, there was more that he said,
About the rules to follow, how we should tread.
He said we cannot uproot the plants or trees,
Nor pick up what's lost, unless its owner we please.

Baba:
That's right, Mansoor, Makkah's land,

Is to be protected, by Allah's command.
Respect for nature, respect for the place,
We must treat Makkah with love and grace.

Mansoor:
Then a man came from Yemen, so bold,
He asked for the words to be written and told.
He wanted to know how to keep the peace,
And the Prophet ﷺ gave him a release.

Baba:
Yes, the Prophet ﷺ was kind and just,
He answered his questions, as it was a must.
And then came a request about a grass,
Al-Idhkhir, the Prophet ﷺ allowed it to pass.

Mansoor:
So Baba, I understand now, what Makkah means,
It's a place of peace, where no fighting is seen.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us the way,
To honor the land, and keep peace every day.

Baba:
You've learned well, Mansoor, I'm proud of you,
Respect for Makkah, for peace, we must pursue.
We learn from the Prophet ﷺ's wisdom and care,
To protect what's holy, and to always share.

The Value of Knowledge and Sharing Wisdom

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard something wise today,
A story about the companions in the way,
Of the Prophet ﷺ, their deeds so pure,
One man stood out, his knowledge was sure.

Baba:
Tell me, my son, who was this man,
Whose knowledge spread across the land?
What did he teach, and how did he share,
The wisdom of the Prophet ﷺ, so rare?

Mansoor:
It was Abu Hurairah, a companion so bright,
He learned from the Prophet ﷺ day and night.
He narrated the Hadiths, so many and true,
Sharing the teachings, for all to view.

Baba:
Yes, Abu Hurairah was known far and wide,
For narrating the words that the Prophet did guide.
He loved to teach and share what he knew,
So others could learn, and their faith renew.

Mansoor:
But Baba, there's more to the story, you see,
Another companion also had this key.
Abdallah bin Amr, he wrote every word,
Of the Prophet ﷺ's teachings, all that he heard.

Baba:
Ah, yes, Abdallah, with his skill and care,
Writing down the wisdom, so others could share.
Both of them, Abu Hurairah and he,
Were true to their faith, teaching for all to see.

Mansoor:
So Baba, what can I learn from their ways?
How should I live, in these modern days?

Baba:
My dear Mansoor, the lesson is clear,
To seek knowledge and share it, without fear.
Both companions loved the Prophet ﷺ so,
They spread his teachings, making them grow.

Mansoor:
I see now, Baba, what knowledge can do,
It spreads like light, shining through.
I want to learn, and share it too,
Just like the companions, both loyal and true.

Baba:
Yes, my son, you are on the right track,
Learn the wisdom, and always look back,
To the teachings of the Prophet ﷺ, so bright,
And share them with others, to spread the light.

The Lesson of Unity and Respect for Leadership

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story today,
About the Prophet ﷺ, in a time of dismay.
When illness took him, so hard to bear,
He wanted to write something to show us care.

Baba:
Tell me, my son, what did he say,
When he was so ill, on that painful day?

Mansoor:
He called for paper, to write a guide,
A statement to keep us from going astray, side by side.
He wanted to leave us a legacy so bright,
But a disagreement made it not right.

Baba:
What happened, Mansoor? What was the cause,

Of the noise and the quarrel, without pause?

Mansoor:
Umar, Baba, said, “We have Allah's Book,
It’s enough for us, there’s no need to look.”
Others disagreed, and they began to fight,
The Prophet ﷺ could see that it wasn’t right.

Baba:
Ah, my son, in times of stress and pain,
Disagreements can cause so much strain.
But the Prophet ﷺ, with wisdom so grand,
Asked them to leave, to quiet the land.

Mansoor:
Yes, Baba, Ibn Abbas said it was a great loss,
That they didn’t listen, and it caused them a cross.
The Prophet ﷺ wanted to guide them more,
But the noise and quarrels, they closed that door.

Baba:
Indeed, Mansoor, the lesson is clear,
Unity and respect, we must hold dear.
In times of difficulty, listen and unite,
For the Prophet ﷺ taught us what is right.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, when we disagree,
We must stay calm and let wisdom be.
We should listen and respect what's true,
To follow the Prophet ﷺ in all that we do.

Baba:
Exactly, my son, you've understood well,
Unity in Islam, as the Prophet ﷺ would tell.
Seek peace and respect in all that you do,
And Allah's guidance will always shine through.

The Value of Prayer and Humility

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard something so wise,
From the Prophet ﷺ, who reached for the skies.
One night he woke up in the dark,
And said, "Subhan Allah!" with a heartfelt spark.

Baba:
Tell me, my son, what did he say,
As he woke up that quiet night to pray?

Mansoor:
He spoke of afflictions, so many to bear,
And treasures revealed beyond compare.
He called to the wives, who slept so sound,

To wake up and pray, let their hearts be found.

Baba:
Why, Mansoor, did the Prophet ﷺ call,
For the prayers to rise and heed Allah's call?

Mansoor:
He reminded them, Baba, so kind and true,
That this world's beauty will one day be through.
A well-dressed soul, so rich and bright,
May be naked in the Hereafter's light.

Baba:
Ah, my son, this is a lesson so grand,
To remember the Hereafter and make a stand.
Worldly beauty will fade away,
But our good deeds will forever stay.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, the Prophet ﷺ told us clear,
To humble ourselves and keep Allah near.
Our prayers, our hearts, they must stay pure,
For that is the way we'll be secure.

Baba:
Exactly, Mansoor, it's the way we live,
With faith in Allah, and all we can give.

Our wealth is not in what we wear,
But in the deeds that show we care.

Mansoor:
So we must pray, Baba, with all our might,
And remember Allah in the day and the night.
For true beauty is in the soul's glow,
And with prayer, we let that beauty show.

Baba:
Well said, my son, you have learned so well,
The Prophet ﷺ's message is easy to tell.
Keep your faith strong, and your heart pure,
In this life and the next, you'll be secure.

The Value of Time and the Reality of Life

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story that made me think,
About time and life, in a blink.
The Prophet ﷺ once led the night prayer,
And spoke of something so wise, so rare.

Baba:
Tell me, my son, what did he say,
That made you ponder so much today?

Mansoor:
He finished the prayer, with peace and grace,
And looked around, with a solemn face.
He said, "This night, do you realize,
That after one hundred years, no one here will rise?"

Baba:
Subhan Allah! That is a thought so deep,
For time moves on, and we must keep
In our hearts the lesson of life's fleeting pace,
And remember our purpose, our duty, our place.

Mansoor:
But Baba, how does this message guide me?
What should I do with the time I can see?

Baba:
It teaches us, Mansoor, to cherish each day,
To use our time in the best possible way.
For none of us knows when our end will come,
But our deeds will count, when the day is done.

Mansoor:
So I should pray and do good each day,
And help others along the way?

Baba:

Yes, my son, that's the very key,
To live with purpose, for all to see.
Time is precious, it slips so fast,
And only our deeds will forever last.

Mansoor:
I will remember, Baba, and make the most,
Of the time I have, from coast to coast.
I'll pray, I'll help, I'll always strive,
To make sure my actions are alive.

Baba:
Well said, Mansoor, I am so proud,
For you understand what makes us stand tall and loud.
Use your time well, and always do right,
And you'll be rewarded in the Hereafter's light.

The Night Prayer of the Prophet ﷺ

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story that made me smile,
About the Prophet ﷺ and his nightly style.
He prayed and prayed with such devotion,
And his actions taught me deep emotion.

Baba:
Tell me, Mansoor, what did you learn,

From the Prophet’s ﷺ prayer, you yearn?

Mansoor:
I heard that one night, when he was at rest,
The Prophet ﷺ gave his prayer his best.
After the Isha prayer, he slept with peace,
Then woke up for more prayers, never at ease.

Baba:
Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ was always true,
In his worship and devotion, through and through.
He prayed extra at night, not just for himself,
But for us all, guiding us to seek Allah's help.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why did he pray that night so long?
And why did he make me stand strong?

Baba:
He taught us, Mansoor, to stand firm,
In the face of trials and life's long term.
He called you to stand beside him, so near,
To follow him, and bring us closer to the prayer, my dear.

Mansoor:
He prayed five Rakats, and two more too,
I wonder, Baba, how can I follow through?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ showed us the way,
With every prayer, in night or day.
He wanted us to remember Allah's grace,
And to never forget our prayer's place.

Mansoor:
I will follow his steps, Baba, you'll see,
And never forget to pray with sincerity.
I'll offer my prayers with love and care,
And always stand, no matter where.

Baba:
I am proud of you, my dear son,
Follow the Prophet ﷺ, and you'll always run,
On the path of light, with good in sight,
Your prayers will shine, in Allah's light.

The Value of Knowledge and Learning

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story today,
About Abu Hurairah, and how he'd pray.
He learned from the Prophet ﷺ day and night,
His heart filled with knowledge, his mind full of light.

Baba:
Ah, yes, my son, let me tell you more,
About how he gained wisdom and how he swore,
That if not for two verses in the Quran,
He wouldn’t have shared the teachings as he began.

Mansoor:
What verses are these, Baba, do tell?
They seem so special, like a guiding spell.

Baba:
The verses are from Surah Al-Baqarah, you see,
Where Allah says, "Conceal not the clear signs, be free."
Abu Hurairah (RA) was always so eager,
To learn from the Prophet ﷺ, a seeker.

Mansoor:
But Baba, did he not have other things to do?
Why did he spend his time learning, it’s true?

Baba:
Well, Mansoor, his companions were busy, you know,
The Muhajirun with trades, and the Ansar’s crops would grow.
But Abu Hurairah (RA) chose to stay near,
With the Prophet ﷺ, and he learned year after year.

Mansoor:
So, he was content with just a little to eat,
And while others were busy, he stayed on his feet?

Baba:
Exactly, my son! He didn't mind wealth,
His true treasure was knowledge, a sign of good health.
He knew that the words of the Prophet ﷺ, so pure,
Would guide him to success, and make his heart secure.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, it's clear to me,
That seeking knowledge is the key to be free.
I will learn, study, and try to be wise,
And follow the teachings that help me rise.

Baba:
I am proud of you, my dear child,
May you seek knowledge with a heart so mild.
The Prophet ﷺ showed us the way,
To learn, to grow, and to always pray.

The Gift of Memory

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story today,
Of Abu Hurairah, who prayed and stayed,

He asked the Prophet ﷺ, one day in need,
"Why do I forget the Hadiths I heed?"

Baba:
Ah, yes, my son, let me share,
The wisdom of the Prophet ﷺ so fair.
Abu Hurairah (RA) was sincere and true,
But sometimes, even he forgot what he knew.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what did the Prophet ﷺ say?
How did he help him remember that day?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ smiled, with kindness in his eyes,
He said, "Spread your Rida," to Abu Hurairah wise.
Abu Hurairah did as he was told,
And the Prophet ﷺ filled his Rida with knowledge untold.

Mansoor:
He filled his Rida with something to keep?
And then Abu Hurairah's memory was deep?

Baba:
Exactly, my son! The Prophet ﷺ moved his hands,
As though gathering knowledge from distant lands.

He emptied it into the Rida, so wide,
And said, "Wrap it around you, let it reside."

Mansoor:
Wow, Baba! So Abu Hurairah never forgot again?
What a gift, a memory without end!

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, the lesson here is clear,
When we seek knowledge, we hold it dear.
With faith and trust in Allah’s grace,
Our memory is strengthened, and we find our place.

Mansoor:
I understand, Baba, I will try,
To seek knowledge and let it fly,
Into my heart, to remember and learn,
And from the Prophet ﷺ’s wisdom, I’ll discern.

Baba:
I am proud of you, my dear child,
May your memory grow strong and wild.
Remember the teachings, don’t let them fade,
And Allah will guide you, with every step you’ve made.

The Two Kinds of Knowledge

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story so grand,
Abu Hurairah (RA) said with his hand,
"I have two kinds of knowledge to share,"
But one, he said, "I cannot declare."

Baba:
Ah, yes, Mansoor, I know that tale,
Abu Hurairah's memory will never fail.
He had learned from the Prophet ﷺ with care,
But some knowledge, he could not declare.

Mansoor:
Why, Baba? Why couldn't he speak?
Was the knowledge so rare and unique?

Baba:
The knowledge was precious, my dear child,
It was so deep and so wild.
If he spoke it, his life would be in danger,
For such knowledge could invite a major changer.

Mansoor:
That sounds frightening, Baba, so strange,
Why would knowledge cause such a change?

Baba:

Sometimes, Mansoor, knowledge is so strong,
That it must be kept where it belongs.
The Prophet ﷺ knew the right time,
For sharing wisdom, so pure and sublime.

Mansoor:
But Baba, if Abu Hurairah could not say,
How did he share what was safe to relay?

Baba:
He shared the knowledge that Allah allowed,
He spoke the truth, and made us proud.
But some things, my son, are kept aside,
To protect the wisdom, and not let it slide.

Mansoor:
I see, Baba, sometimes it's wise,
To keep some knowledge from prying eyes.
But I will learn, and share what's right,
And follow the Prophet ﷺ's guiding light.

Baba:
That's right, Mansoor, you're learning well,
Knowledge is a gift, like a precious shell.
But always remember to use it with care,
And in Allah’s wisdom, you’ll find your share.

The Message of Peace

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story today,
Of the Prophet ﷺ, showing us the way.
He spoke of peace on the day of Hajj,
And warned of dangers, with no grudge.

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, this was a moment so clear,
A message of love, to hold dear.
On the Day of Hajj, the Prophet ﷺ did say,
“Do not harm each other, come what may.”

Mansoor:
He said we should not fight or harm,
Not hurt each other, nor cause alarm.
Why, Baba, would people do that,
When the Prophet ﷺ taught peace in fact?

Baba:
Because, my son, some forget the way,
They let anger and hate lead them astray.
The Prophet ﷺ warned them, and warned us too,
To keep peace and kindness in all we do.

Mansoor:

So, Baba, is fighting always bad?
Should we avoid it, when we are sad?

Baba:
Fighting, Mansoor, can never be right,
When it's caused by anger or a lack of light.
The Prophet ﷺ taught us, and showed us clear,
To spread love and peace, far and near.

Mansoor:
But Baba, what should we do if we're mad?
How can we stop and not be bad?

Baba:
When you're angry, my son, remember this,
That peace is a treasure, a beautiful bliss.
Take a deep breath, count up to ten,
And think of good things, again and again.

Mansoor:
I see, Baba, now I understand,
That peace is a gift from Allah's hand.
I'll never let anger lead me astray,
I'll follow the Prophet ﷺ's peaceful way.

Baba:
That's right, Mansoor, my clever child,

In peace, you'll find your heart's own smile.
Always be kind, no matter the fight,
And you'll walk in the Prophet ﷺ's light.

The Journey of Patience

Mansoor:
Baba, today I heard a tale,
Of Prophet Musa's journey so frail.
He met a man named Khadir one day,
And learned a lesson in a special way.

Baba:
Ah, yes, Mansoor, this tale is wise,
It's full of lessons and deep surprise.
Musa, the Prophet, sought knowledge and truth,
But with patience, he learned in his youth.

Mansoor:
But Baba, why was Musa so sad,
When things went wrong, and seemed so bad?
Why didn't he understand, you see,
What Khadir did so differently?

Baba:
Musa, my son, was seeking the best,
But Khadir's actions put him to the test.

First, he broke a boat that was kind,
Then he took a life, and left Musa behind.

Mansoor:
But Baba, how could Musa just wait,
When things were happening at such a rate?
Why couldn't he see what Khadir knew,
That the wisdom of Allah is pure and true?

Baba:
Musa, my child, was like us all,
He wanted to know, to understand it all.
But patience, dear son, is the key,
To seeing things as they're meant to be.

Mansoor:
And the wall, Baba, that was fixed,
Why did Khadir do that, so quick?
Wasn't he kind to help them there,
When others refused to care?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, Khadir did what's right,
He helped a people in need that night.
But his work was not just for reward,
It was a lesson in trust and the wisdom of the Lord.

Mansoor:
So Baba, I understand today,
That patience leads us on the way.
We may not always know the plan,
But trusting Allah is part of being a man.

Baba:
Exactly, my son, that's the core,
Patience with Allah opens the door.
Musa learned from Khadir's way,
That wisdom grows when we obey.

Mansoor:
Thank you, Baba, now I see,
That patience brings us clarity.
I'll trust in Allah, come what may,
And always be patient each day.

The True Meaning of Fighting

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a question today,
A man asked the Prophet in a special way.
He asked about fighting, what does it mean,
To fight for Allah, as it might seem?

Baba:

Yes, my son, it's a question deep,
A question many wonder and keep.
The Prophet ﷺ gave a clear reply,
It's not about anger or pride, oh my!

Mansoor:
But Baba, isn't fighting wrong?
How can it be right, when it feels so strong?
Should we not be kind, and peaceful too,
What's the real reason for fighting, Baba, do you have a clue?

Baba:
A great question, Mansoor, I see,
Fighting in Allah's cause means we must agree,
It's not for pride, or anger inside,
But for Allah's Word to rise, far and wide.

Mansoor:
So Baba, it's for something good,
Not for ourselves, but for the brotherhood?
To make Allah's Word the best,
And spread peace, as we do our best?

Baba:
Yes, my son, that's what it means,
To fight for Allah's message and his serene.

We fight not with hate, but with truth in our heart,
To share His message, and play our part.

Mansoor:
So Baba, if I see wrong,
And I feel strong, where do I belong?
Is there a way to fight with care,
Without causing harm, and being fair?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, it's not always war,
The true fight is to open the door,
To kindness, fairness, and standing tall,
Fighting for justice, for one and for all.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, I see,
That the true fight is to set people free,
With kindness and truth, we win the fight,
And keep Allah's Word shining bright.

No Harm in Doing It Later

Mansoor:
Baba, I heard a story today,
A question asked in a special way.
A man asked the Prophet ﷺ, you see,

“What should I do? Tell me, please.”

Baba:
Yes, my son, the Prophet ﷺ was asked,
By a man who was worried, his heart unmasked.
He had done the rites of Hajj out of place,
And wanted to know, with a worried face.

Mansoor:
But Baba, he made a mistake,
Wasn’t he afraid of the trouble it would make?
What did the Prophet ﷺ say to him,
When the man’s heart was feeling dim?

Baba:
The Prophet ﷺ smiled and kindly replied,
He said, "Do it now, there’s no need to hide,
No harm in doing it out of order, my friend,
Just carry on, it’s not the end."

Mansoor:
But Baba, what if I make a mistake,
And I forget something or miss the take?
Would Allah be angry with me then?
Or would He forgive me again and again?

Baba:

My dear Mansoor, you must always know,
That Allah's mercy is vast and will show.
The Prophet ﷺ taught with such grace,
That mistakes, if sincere, find their place.

Mansoor:
So, Baba, if I make a mistake,
I shouldn't worry, for goodness' sake?
I can correct it and try once more,
And Allah will forgive, as He's done before?

Baba:
Yes, Mansoor, Allah is kind and wise,
He understands our struggles and cries.
When we try our best and turn to Him,
He forgives our errors, no matter how grim.

Mansoor:
I understand now, Baba, I see,
That mistakes are okay when we strive to be,
Better each day and correct what's wrong,
Allah's mercy is there, where we belong.

The Secret of the Spirit

Mansoor runs to Baba with a curious face,
Questions swirling, quick in pace.

Mansoor:
"Baba, tell me, if you know,
What is the spirit? How does it grow?"

Baba:
"Ah, my son, a question wise,
Even asked in Prophet's (ﷺ) ties.
One day, through Madinah's land,
He walked with staff in blessed hand.

Some Jews then came with minds so keen,
Asking what the spirit means.
The Prophet ﷺ waited, still and bright,
As if receiving Heaven’s light."

Mansoor:
"Oh, Baba, what did he say?
Did he answer right away?"

Baba:
"No, my child, he took his time,
For knowledge rests in the Most Sublime.
When the moment felt just right,
He spoke with truth, pure and bright:

'About the spirit, they ask of thee,

But knowledge belongs to Allah, you see.
Of knowledge, mankind knows but a few,
Only what Allah bestows upon you.'"

Mansoor:
"SubhanAllah! That's deep and true!
We know so little, just a few!"

Baba:
"Yes, my son, and that's okay,
Allah reveals what's best each day.
So seek, but trust His perfect sight,
For He alone holds all the light."

Mansoor smiles, his heart at rest,
Knowing Allah always knows best.

The Wisdom of the Ka'bah

Mansoor sat beside Baba near,
His eyes were bright, his heart sincere.

Mansoor:
"Baba, tell me, if you may,
Why is the Ka'bah built this way?"

Baba:

"Ah, my son, a tale I know,
Of wisdom deep from long ago.
Our Prophet ﷺ, so kind and true,
Had once a thought he wished to do.

He turned to Aisha, his loving wife,
And shared with her this thought of life.
'O Aisha, had your people known,
I'd change the Ka'bah's very stone.'"

Mansoor:
"What did he mean? Oh, tell me more!
What change was meant for this great door?"

Baba:
"Two doors he wished, for ease to flow,
One to enter, one to go.
For Ka'bah's shape, he'd make it right,
As Ibrahim built, shining bright.

But wisdom spoke, the time not right,
For hearts still clung to past's dim light.
So he let be, with patience grand,
And taught us lessons, wise and planned."

Mansoor:
"SubhanAllah! Such care so great,

He thought of hearts, their fragile state!"

Baba:
"Yes, my son, his love was wide,
With patience deep and humble stride.
So learn from this, be kind and true,
And think before you act anew."

Mansoor smiled, his heart so light,
Knowing wisdom shines most bright.

The Gift of Testimony

Mansoor sat with Baba near,
His heart was full, his mind sincere.

Mansoor:
"Baba, tell me, wise and true,
What is the best that we can do?"

Baba:
"Ah, my son, the answer bright,
A gift of words, a shining light.
Muadh rode with the Prophet ﷺ dear,
And heard these words so pure and clear.

The Prophet ﷺ called him, once, then twice,

A third time came, so calm and nice.
'O Muadh!' he said, with love so free,
'I share a truth, now hear from me.

Whoever says with heart so true,
That none is worthy—none but Who?
None but Allah, the Only One,
And Muhammad ﷺ, His chosen one.

For them, the Hellfire will stay away,
A promise bright, a hopeful ray.'"

Mansoor:
"SubhanAllah! Such joy, so high!
This is a gift we can’t deny!"

Baba:
"Yes, my son, but heed this well,
Muadh held back, he feared to tell.
For if the people knew this way,
Would they strive or just obey?

We must not think faith is done,
By words alone, just said and spun.
We must obey, we must believe,
And in Allah’s path, never leave."

Mansoor nodded, firm and bright,
Holding strong to truth and light.

The Key to Paradise

Mansoor sat with Baba near,
His heart was full, his mind sincere.

Mansoor:
"Baba, tell me, if you know,
What is the key to Heaven’s glow?"

Baba:
"Ah, my son, I’ll share with you,
A Hadith so pure, a message true.
Muadh once asked, with heart so light,
And heard from Prophet’s ﷺ words so bright.

The Prophet ﷺ said, ‘Know this well,
A truth that makes the heart swell.
Whoever meets Allah, sincere and free,
With no partners in worship—Paradise is key.’"

Mansoor:
"SubhanAllah! What joy to hear!
This brings my heart such peace and cheer!
Should we not tell this far and wide,

So all may know and walk with pride?"

Baba:
"Muadh had thought the same as you,
And asked the Prophet ﷺ what to do.
‘Should I not tell?’ he asked that day,
‘This is such a joyful way!’

The Prophet ﷺ said, ‘Not just yet,
For people might then just forget.
They may rely and cease to strive,
Yet faith must bloom, be lived alive.’"

Mansoor:
"So faith’s not just in words we say,
But in the deeds we do each day?"

Baba:
"Yes, my son, that’s wisdom bright,
To worship Allah with heart so light.
To do what’s right, to strive and be,
A servant of Allah, pure and free."

Mansoor smiled, his heart so light,
Holding firm to truth and light.

Baba and Mansoor Under the Date-Palm Tree

Mansoor: Baba, look! This tree so tall, With dates so sweet, it does not fall. Through winds and storms, it stands so strong, Its shade is cool, its roots are long.

Baba: My son, this tree, so firm, so true, Holds a lesson for me and you. The Prophet ﷺ once asked, you see, “What tree is like a Muslim, tell me?”

Mansoor: A tree like a Muslim? Oh, how so? Please tell me, Baba, I want to know! Is it its height, or leaves so green? Or something else, yet unseen?

Baba: The date-palm tree, my dear Mansoor, Is like a Muslim, strong and pure. It never sheds its leaves away, Just like our faith must never stray.

Mansoor: Oh, Baba! Now I see, A lesson in this noble tree. A Muslim stands both firm and tall, Kind and strong, loved by all.

Baba: Yes, my child, just like the tree, A Muslim gives so selflessly. With fruits so sweet, it shares its grace, Like kindness shining on each face.

Mansoor: So, I should be like this great tree? Giving, standing patiently? Holding firm to what is right, And spreading goodness, like its light?

Baba: That's right, my son, you understand, Like a date-palm, take your stand. Through trials, storms, through night and day, Hold to faith, don't drift away.

Mansoor: Baba, I will try my best, To be strong, to pass each test. Like this tree, so kind and true, I'll spread goodness, in all I do!

Baba: MashaAllah, my son so bright, May Allah guide you to His light. Like the date-palm, firm and high, May your faith reach the sky!

The Journey to Hajj

Mansoor: Baba, tell me about Hajj so grand, Why do people travel across the land? They wear white clothes, so simple and bright, Walking with hearts so pure and light.

Baba: Oh, my dear, it's a blessed quest, To visit Makkah, we feel so blessed. But before we reach that sacred place, We must prepare with love and grace.

Mansoor: How do we prepare? What must we do? Can children like me perform it too? I wish to see the Ka’bah tall, And pray before its mighty wall.

Baba: Oh, my son, when you grow, One day to Hajj you too will go. But listen well, and you shall know, The steps we take before we flow.

Ihram we wear, so clean and white, Leaving behind all wealth and pride. At special places, we begin, With hearts sincere, we cleanse our sin.

Mansoor: Where do we start? Is there a way? Can we choose where we begin our stay?

Baba: The Prophet ﷺ showed us, clear and true, The places for Ihram, for me and you. From Madinah, Dhul-Hulaifa is the way, For those from Syria, Al-Juhfa, they say. Najd’s people go from Qarn, While Yemen’s place is Yalamlam. Each must start from their land’s gate, With pure intention, never late.

Mansoor: Oh Baba, how wise was he, To guide us all so perfectly! I wish one day, with you I stand, And walk to Hajj, hand in hand.

Baba: Insha’Allah, my child, the day will come, When to Allah’s House we humbly run. With patience, love, and heart so true, Allah’s mercy will shine on you.

The Clothes of a Pilgrim

Mansoor asked his Baba one day,
"Baba, what should I wear when I pray?
If I go on Hajj or Umrah too,
What clothes should I wear, and what should I do?"

Baba smiled and sat by his side,
And Mansoor’s question, he did not hide.
"Good question, my son, I’ll tell you the way,
The Prophet ﷺ taught us, and we obey."

Baba: "When you put on Ihram, my dear,
You must wear simple clothes, not to appear
In fancy shirts, nor a turban bright,
No trousers or head cloaks, to keep things right."

Mansoor’s eyes grew wide with surprise,
"Really, Baba? No special disguise?"
Baba: "Yes, my son, that’s the rule,
Simple and humble, it’s the pilgrim’s tool."

Mansoor: "What if my feet are cold and sore?

What can I wear to walk some more?"

Baba: "You can wear Khuffs, thick socks they make,
But they must be short, for your ankles' sake."

Mansoor nodded, still in awe,
Of how simple the rules he saw.
Mansoor: "So, when I wear the Ihram to pray,
I'll follow the Prophet ﷺ's way."

Baba: "Exactly, my son, you've learned it right,
Ihram teaches us to be humble, polite.
Not the clothes, but your heart so true,
That's what matters in all that you do."

As they sat under the tree so tall,
Mansoor felt blessed, learning it all.
Mansoor: "Thank you, Baba, for this gift,
I'll keep it in mind, and my spirits lift."